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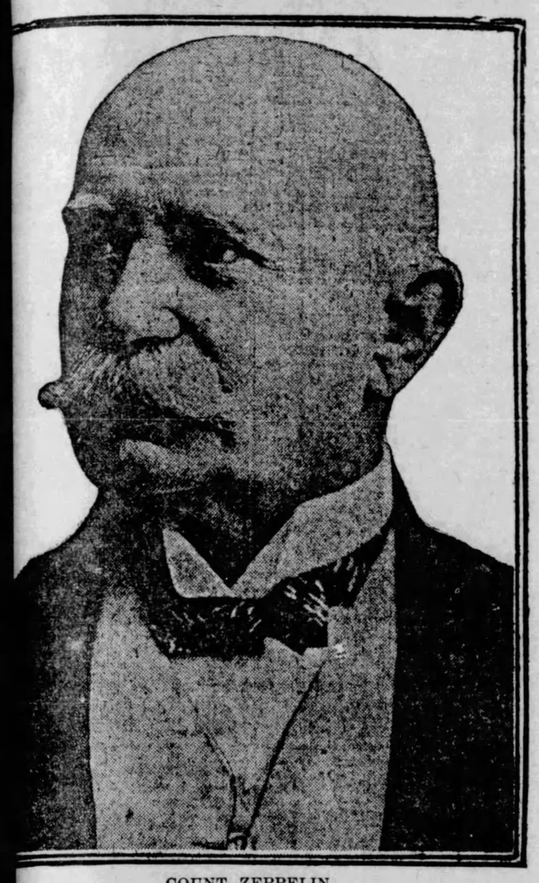
FAMOUS NAVIGATOR OF AIR



COUNT ZEPPELIN.

Count Zeppelin is internationally known because of his remarkable success as a navigator of the air in dirigible balloons. His exploits last summer demonstrated the practicability of long voyages in the air, but were spoiled by the destruction of his airship by fire. Count Zeppelin is 70 years old. He fought in the American civil war, the Austro-Prussian and the Franco-German war with distinction. His experiments in aerial navigation have been carried on since 1891, and have cost him much.

...GS AND REFUSE CAUSE MANY "MYSTERIOUS" FIRES

...taneous combustion is the only fire danger about which books have been written, and it is the one only few people know about. ...from this cause usually appear in ...wspapers as "probably incendiary of "mysterious origin." What ...wn of spontaneous combustion, ...from that gained in chemical ...tories, comes entirely from fires ...are noticed when they are started. They soon destroy the stuff which ...them and then no one can tell ...the fire started.

...average number of fires a year ...spontaneous combustion in Ohio ...2. Of these more than half are ...grease on rags, according to a ...ent issued by the fire marshal's ...Columbus.

...chemistry of spontaneous combustion is not hard to understand, if one ...how a fire burns. Burning is the ...chemical process as in the rotting ...g, blazing, shaving and exploding ...nite, the only difference being in ...ne taken for the oxygen of the air ...ite with the carbon of the wood. ...y unite slowly, as in the rotting ...od or the rusting of iron or decay ...the potato, the heat is borne away ...eed; if they unite fast enough to ...e a heat that will roast out and ...burning gases, it makes a flame; ...fast that the expansion of the ...in the form of steam, and the ...n dioxid, which are made by all ...stion, causes shock and noise, it ...explosion.

Force of Expanding Case.

...High explosives, wood fibre and ...ials rich in oxygen are combined ...the fibre, cellulose, can be ...in a closed space in which there ...air. The expansion of gas formed ...the space can throw a cannon ...split a rock. The most powerful ...ive mixture is one containing two ...of hydrogen to one part oxygen, ...being the proportion necessary to ...water by uniting chemically. The ...fires make the most water. ...taking fire of any material comes ...its being heated so hot that the ...gen and carbon in it begin to unite ...the oxygen of the air to form ...nic acid gas. This gas, which is ...up of water in vapor and carbon ...is drawn up the flue by the cur... of heated air. The carbon dioxid ...slightly heavier than air, falls to ...breath for trees and plants, ...the watery vapor rises to form ...and return in rain. So, we get ...the product of the burning of our ..., but after it is greatly cheapened ...

...taneous combustion, strictly ..., is the igniting of a substance ...heat caused by chemical action ...itself, but the word is often used ...aking of any burning which happens without the touch of a flame, spark ...or coal.

Fats and Oils Cause Fires.

...the last 200 fires from spontaneous combustion reported to the ...fire marshal, fats or oils on cotton fires caused 122. A fat when ...ed is oil; when smeared on anything it is grease. The animal fats, ...butter and lard, unless rancid, ...less liable to cause spontaneous ...ustion than the vegetable oils, ...cottonseed, nut, castor bean ...olive. None of these can take ...spontaneously unless spread over ...ge surface of easily ignited ma... as when a cotton rag is wet ...them. Then they take oxygen ...the air so fast that the heat ...the chemical union will, if it is ...carried away by movement of air, ...to a point at which the fibres of ...rag will first char and then take ...An instance: A mop used in ...floor in the Home for Workingmen in Columbus took fire in a ...hours after being put in a closet ...the stair.

...ed oil is chargeable with the ...t number of burned buildings. ...rags, sawdust or scraps of silk ...with olive or cottonseen oil, may ...fire. These oils are likely to get ...any pile of rubbish.

...fires start in closets from rag... greasy overalls, and from cloths ...oiling the floor. Seven fires ...the igniting of greasy clothing ...closets have happened in Ohio ...two years. These fires would have consumed the houses and been reported as of unknown origin had not someone been near to notice the smoke. Many heavy losses on factories come from fires started in their paint shops by paint dryers, turpentine and linseed oil.

Other Danger Sources.

Lard, tallow and butter smeared on rags and thrown into a trash barrel are a source of danger. The storehouses in which rags are picked and baled are very likely to be destroyed by spontaneous combustion.

Petroleum, kerosene and gasoline do not dry by uniting with oxygen, therefore they cannot cause spontaneous combustion.

A large number of substances that are not greasy are liable to get hot and take fire without being near a stove or flame. Many barns are burned by new mown hay getting too hot. A few are burned by the heating of shredded fodder, grain and meal.

Ice houses are very liable to take fire from heating of the sawdust in which the ice is packed, or from the sawdust used to fill the walls. Perhaps the grease from the mill machinery getting into the sawdust causes some of these fires. Strange as it may seem, materials are most likely to burn themselves when they are soaked with water.

The foregoing statement of facts is one of the 40 lectures which the last legislature directed the state fire marshal to provide, and requires teachers to read one each week to their pupils. For primary schools the story is told in simpler language.

ROAD IMPROVEMENTS WITHIN REACH OF ALL COUNTIES

Active advocates of larger state appropriation for the building of improved highways in Ohio meet with many peculiar arguments against such a movement and in some cases woeful ignorance of state laws and their application.

A short time ago the secretary of the Good Roads Association of Ohio received a letter from one of the central counties conveying the information that a county commissioner said "The present highway law and appropriation give the asistance to the northern part of the state and we are not benefited at all."

Ordinarily, such a statement would arouse our sympathies for the speaker, but coming from a public servant and one naturally expected to be acquainted with the highway law in particular, it arouses our pity. Yet why should we pity a man who does not attempt to keep himself versed in the work he is supposed to be caring for. The fact that such a man is elected to public office does not speak very well for the electors of the county, but there is the mitigating condition that the electors expected the candidate to be at least normally active in the discharge of his duties. The existence of such condition does more to retard the growth of a community than can possibly be estimated.

One of the first principles of law is that all people under the jurisdiction of the governing body making a law must be equally affected by the law. Time and again reasonable and fair proposed laws have been declared unconstitutional because some particular counties in the state have been affected either favorably or otherwise. The general appropriation bill passed by the legislature of necessity affects all counties equally and so the $440,000 appropriated for road work means $5,000 for each of the eighty-eight counties of the state. This amount is available for use Jnauary 1, 1909, but application must be made by the county commissioners for their share of the appropriation before that time. The state has done its share when the appropriation is made and if any county does not profit by the appropriation the fault is with the county officials alone. The increase in the state's proportion of the amount to be expended for road construction has materially lessened the burden on the counties, townships and abutting property and there appears no good reason why any county should fail to avail itself of the state aid. By taking advantage of this appropriation a limited mileage can be improved and added to each year so that in a comparatively few years the main thoroughfares may all be properly cared for.

Many who are taking an active interest in the cause of improved highways believe that the state should appropriate a larger amount. The wealth and population of the state would warrant such an increase and the results desired could be much more rapidly attained.

The Good Roads Association of Ohio, with offices in Cleveland, is taking a very active part in support of such an increase and they have the assurance of many of the present legislators and nominees that they would support such an increase if their electors expressed themselves favorably. This puts the question up to each one of the electors and our duty as law-abiding self-respecting citizens interested in the welfare of our home state calls for us to express ourselves definitely and at once. Speak to your representatives about it.

How the Arab Travels.

London Field.

It is most interesting to note the way the Arab treats his faithful friends. So inured, indeed, is the Arab pony by long usage and descent to the manner of life in the desert that even my own pony positively improved on the treatment, and I never saw him so fit as when he came back from the trip.

If the Arab and his horse are by legend closely allied they are in point of fact even more intimately connected. His mount is his first thought, and at all times by far the most interesting topic of conversation.

He is ungroomed, unclipped, unhaltered, for the Arab prefers to shackle him by means of two ropes, a short cord connecting the fore and hind fetlocks and a long line tethering him above the hind fetlock to a peg in the ground. Thus he can move about or roll at leisure, and should there be any rough herbage at hand can forage for it.

Perhaps one of the principal reasons why the Arab so excels at long journeys is that he never worries himself nor does he ever distress his mount unless there is real cause to do so. He simply continues a steady walk all day, and hardly ever gallops, in the wild way in which one so often sees him depicted by artists.

Rose Without Thorns

A woman has succeeded where Luther Burbank, the "nature magician," of California, failed. She is Mrs. W. J. Beggs, of Thirty-eighth avenue and East Union street, Madrona Heights, Seattle, and she has produced the first rose without thorns.

The flower has the perfume of the sweetest American Beauty, and the stem is smooth and straight, like the lily, and can be handled by persons who have the tenderest flesh.

Mrs. Beggs, while proud of her achievement, is willing to share the honor with Luther Burbank, for she was at one time his next door neighbor in California, and she studied his methods there. Together they discussed the possibility of cultivating a thornless rose, and Mrs. Beggs was a close observer of the wizard's experiments, all of which, however, ended in failure. In her California rose garden she conducted similar experiments, profiting greatly from advice and suggestions offered by Mr. Burbank, who was greatly interested in his neighbor's efforts to outshine him. Her experiments ended like his, in failure, but Mrs. Beggs refused to acknowledge defeat.

She declared that the soil and climate of Southern California were unsuited to the production of the thornless. She said there were better prospects of success toward the North Pacific coast. In Seattle she found a congenial soil in which to experiment, and after many months of patient endeavor she has at last been rewarded with success beyond her most sanguine expectations.

Mrs. Beggs says she has a secret all her own, of training the rose bush so that is will bring forth the flower in all its beauty and fragrance and without the hitherto inevitable thorn. She promises to take the world into her confidence some day in order that, in suitable climates and soil conditions, the thornless rose may be grown freely.

"It is true that I have produced a thornless rose," said Mrs. Beggs, "but I prefer to go beyond the experimental stage before making any positive announcement of my success. I am not even certain that I can produce any more thornless roses, so I will not boast of my accomplishment. This rose may be an accident, and my system may not work always, so I must defer making known the details of my system until I am quite sure."

The garden from which the rose was taken is filled with the choicest flowers and Mrs. Beggs takes a keen delight in working among them.

When the Rev. B. L. Whitman, pastor of the First Baptist Church or Seattle, which Mrs. Beggs attends, was shown the thornless rose he turned to her and said:

"Madam, you have made an amazing discovery. You have compelled nature to reverse herself, but you have spoiled hunderds of sermons, and you have taken the truth out of a most revered philosophic utterance that has hitherto formed the basis for many thousands of religious addresses."

MONTE CARLO NOT SO BAD

Heavens knows there is not much good to be said of Monte Carlo. A black cloud hangs over it, sorrows and shame darken the lives of those who have fattened on it and been lured by it; a grim responsibility rests on those who tolerate it; still one may, in a spirit of fairness, point out two things about which there is frequent misapprehension, for even this gambling devil may have his due.

In the first place the tables are run honestly; there is no manipulating of the cards, nor any crooked work with the roulette wheel; the bank has simply its slight percentage of advantage in the two games played—the zero at roulette and the "split thirty-one" at trente et-quarante—and neither asks nor needs any other advantage. No one who knows questions this. Individual players have often tried to rob the Monte Carlo bank, and by various tricks and conspiracies have sometimes succeeded, but the bank has never tried to rob the players.

A second point is that the entire amount of money taken from the world every year by these formidably pictured tables is not so very enormous. The latest report shows gross winnings at the Casino of about seven and a half million dollars for the year, with a net profit for the controlling company of a little over three and a half millions. This is nothing to what Wall Street gambling takes every year from America alone! Nothing to what race-track gambling and poolroom gambling take from a single state! And a mere trifle when we consider the number of persons who pay for it! Less than eight millions colicted from over a million individuals who visit the Monte Carlo gambling rooms every year—say $10 a piece, allowing for a small minority of winners and non-players.—Success.

The SLAVE of SILENCE

By F. M. WHITE

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CHAPTER III.

From the point of view of the onlooker there could have been nothing suspicious in the attitude of the pseudo waiter with his tray. He could see Beatrice leaning back as if the pain in her head had made her oblivious to everything else. As a matter of fact, Beatrice was racking her brains for some way out of the difficulty. The self-elected waiter could not stay there much longer, in any case, at least not unless the suspicious Richford took it in his head to return to the dinner table again.

"It is so good of you to come," Beatrice said, still with her head thrown back in the air. "That man has followed me, though Heaven knows what he has to be suspicious about. Go away for a few minutes, as if you had forgotten something, and then return again."

Mark Ventmore assented with a low bow. Scarcely had he left the conservatory by a door leading to the corridor than Richford strolled in.

"Feeling better now?" he asked ungraciously. "Funny things, women's headaches!"

"For Heaven's sake, go away," Beatrice exclaimed. "Why do you come and torture me like this? You are the very last I want to see just now. Don't drive me over the border. Go back to the others, and leave me in peace."

With a sullen air, Richford lounged away; Colonel Berrington was crossing the drawing room, and Beatrice's heart beat high with hope. She might have known the gallant soldier would help her if possible. With unspeakable relief she saw Richford tactfully drawn away and disappear. Very quickly Beatrice changed her seat, so that she could command a view of the drawing room without herself being seen. The side door opened, and Mark Ventmore came in again. He carried a tray still, but he no longer looked like a waiter. With one quick glance around him he advanced to Beatrice and knelt by the side of her chair.

"My darling," he whispered. "Oh, my dear little love! Am I too late?"

Beatrice said nothing for a moment. She was content only to forget her unhappy lot in the knowledge that the one man she had ever cared for was by her side. Ventmore's arm stole about her; her head drooped to his shoulder. There was a faint, unsteady smile on the girl's lips as Ventmore bent and kissed her passionately.

"Why did you not come before?" she asked.

"My dearest, I could not. I was away from my quarters, and I did not get your letter. I am only here quite by chance. But it is too late."

"Oh, I fear so; I fear so," Beatrice murmured. "If you had come a week ago I should have asked you to marry me and take me away from it all. And yet, if I had done so, my father would have been ruined and disgraced."

Mark Ventmore moved his shoulders a little impatiently.

"So Sir Charles says," he replied. "Sir Charles was always very good at those insinuations. He has played upon your feelings, of course, sweetheart."

"Not this time, Mark. He has mixed himself up in some disgraceful city business. A prosecution hangs in the air. And I am to be the price of his freedom. My future husband will see my father through after I become his wife. Even now there are private detectives watching my father. It is a dreadful business altogether, Mark. And yet if you had come a week ago, I should have risked it all for your sake."

Ventmore pressed the trembling figure to his heart passionately. Under his breath he swore that this hideous sacrifice should never be. Was this white-drawn woman in his arms, the happy laughing little Beatrice that he used to know? They had parted cheerfully enough a year since; they had agreed not to write to one another; they had infinite trust in the future. Mark was going to make his fortune as a painter, and Beatrice was to wait for him. And now it was tne girl's wedding eve, and the fates had been too strong for her altogether.

"Leave your father to himself and come," Mark urged. "I am making enough now to keep us both in comfort; not quite the income that I hoped to ask you to share with me, but at least we shall be happy. I will take you to a dear old friend of mine, and tomorrow I will buy a license. After that no harm can molest you."

Beatrice closed her eyes before the beatitude of the prospect. Just for the moment she felt inclined to yield. Mark was so strong and good and handsome, and she loved him so. And yet she had given her word for the sake of her father.

"I cannot," she said. Her voice was very low but quite firm. "I have promised my father. Oh, yes, I know that I had promised you first. But it is for the sake of my father's honour. If I do what you wish he will go to jail—nothing can prevent it. I only knew tonight."

"And you are sure that Sir Charles is not—not . . . you know what I mean?"

"Lying to me?" Beatrice said bitterly. "Not this time. I always know when he is making an effort to deceive me. Mark, don't press me."

Mark crushed down his feelings with an effort. Blindly and passionately in love as he was, he could see that duty and reason were on the side of the girl. She would have to be sacrificed to this scoundrelly father, and to please the other rascal who coveted her beauty and her fair white body all the more because Beatrice kept him so rigidly at a distance.

"It seems very, very hard," Mark said thoughtfully. "Terribly hard on both of us."

"Yes, but it is always the woman who suffers most," Beatrice replied. "There is no help for it, Mark. I must see this thing out to the end. If you had only come before!"

"My darling, I came as quickly as I could. I am staying here tonight, and my room is in the same corridor as that of Sir Charles. I shall see him tonight, or early tomorrow, and tell him a few of the things that I have discovered. Perhaps when I open his eyes to the truth as to his future son-in-law he will change his mind."

"He will never do so," Beatrice said mournfully. "My father can always justify himself and his conscience where his own interests are concerned. But how did you know ——"

"That you were in trouble? It came to me quite by accident. I was in Paris a day or two ago to see a wealthy American who wants some of my work. And as I was alone in the evening, I went to one of the theatres. There were two English ladies by me in the stalls, and presently they began to talk about you. I could not help hearing. Then I heard everything. Do you know a tall, elderly lady with dark eyes and white hair, a lady all in silver gray?"

Beatrice started. Surely Mark was describing the Slave of the Bond, as the gray lady whom Beatrice had encountered earlier in the evening had called herself.

"I know her, and I don't know her," the girl cried. "She came into the dining room here before dinner quite by accident. I thought she was some adventuress at first. But her face was too good and pure for that. I asked her who she was, and she said she was the Slave of the Bond. Is this a coincidence, or is there something deeper beyond? I don't know what to think."

"Something deeper beyond, I should imagine," Mark said. "Be sure that in some way or another this gray lady is interested in your welfare. But I am absolutely sure that she did not know me."

"And so you came on at once, Mark?" Beatrice asked.

"As soon as possible, dear. I heard about the dinner whilst I was in the theatre. My train was very late, and I could not possibly carry out the program that I had arranged. My next difficulty was to get speech with you. Happily, a half sovereign and an intelligent waiter solved that problem. When Richford followed you I had to borrow that try and the rest of it and disburse another half sovereign. Then I saw that my old friend Berrington had come to my rescue. Did you tell him, Beatrice?"

"He saw the message on the wine card and recognized your handwriting. But I shall not be able to stay much longer, Mark. Those people may come into the drawing room at any moment. This must be our last meeting."

"I'm no better," Beatrice said. "If Beatrice. What I have to say to your father must move him. The idea of your being the wife of that man—but I will not think of it. Oh, love will find the way even at this very late hour."

Mark would have said more, only there was the flutter of a dress in the drawing room beyond, and the echo of a laugh. The dinner guests were coming into the drawing room. With a quick motion, Mark snatched the girl to his heart and kissed her passionately.

"Good night, darling," he whispered. "Keep up your courage. Who knows what may happen between now and twelve o'clock tomorrow? And after I have seen your father ——"

Another kiss, and the lover was gone. Beatrice lay back in her chair striving to collect her thoughts. Everything seemed to have happened so suddenly and unexpectedly. There were people about her now who were asking smoothly sympathetic questions in the hollow insincerity of the world.

"I'm not better," Beatrice said. "If my aunt is ready I should like to go home. My father will stay and see that you get your bridge all right."

Beatrice had gone at length with Lady Rashborough, the rest of the guests had finished their bridge, and the party was breaking up. Mark Ventmore was sitting, smoking cigarettes in his bedroom, waiting for the chance to see Sir Charles. It was getting very late now, and all the guests had long since been in their rooms. With his door open Mark could see into the corridor.

Then he gave a little whistle of astonishment as the door of Sir Charles' sittingroom opened and the grey lady, the Slave of the Bond of Silence, came out. She was dressed just as Mark had seen her before; as she walked along, her face was calm and placid. She came at length to the end of the corridor and disappeared quietly and deliberately down the stairs. With a feeling of curiosity, Mark crossed over and tried the handle of Sir Charles' door. To his great surprise it was locked.

For a little time Mark pondered over the problem. As he did so, his head fell back and he slept. It was the sound sleep of the clean mind in the healthy body, so that when the sleeper came to himself again it was broad daylight; the hotel was full of life and bustle. With a sense of having done a fearful thing, Mark looked at his watch. It was ten minutes past eleven!

"This comes of having no rest the night before," he muttered. "And to think that the fate of my little girl should be hanging in the balance! If Sir Charles has gone!"

But Sir Charles had not gone, as one of the waiters was in a position to assure Mark. He had not retired to bed until past three, and at that time was in a state of hilarity that promised a pretty fair headache in the morning.

"Well, there is time yet," Mark thought, grimly. "And Sir Charles must be moving by this time, as the wedding is to take place at twelve."

But the minutes crept on, and it was pretty near to that hour when Sir Charles' man came down the corridoor with an anxious expression on his face. He had been hammering at the bedroom door without effect.

A sudden idea thrilled Mark, an idea that he was ashamed of almost before it had come into his mind. He stood by idly, listening. He heard a clock somewhere strike the hour of midday. He stepped up to the little knot of waiters.

"Why don't you do something?" he demanded. "What is the use of standing stupidly about here? Call the manager or whoever is in attendance. Break down the door."

With all his force Mark thrust himself against the stout oak. The hinges yielded at last.

CHAPTER IV.

Beatrice woke to the knowledge of her own utter misery. Contrary to her anticipation, she had slept very soundly all night, much as condemned criminals are supposed to do on the eve of execution. She felt well and vigorous in herself, a brilliant sunshine was pouring into her room, and all around her lay evidences of her coming slavery. Here were the bridal veil and the long train, there were the jewels laid out on the dressing table. A maid was moving quietly about the room.

"Good morning, miss," she said. "A lovely morning. And if there's any truth in the saying 'happy's the bride that the sun shines on,' why——"

The maid stopped and smiled before she caught sight of Beatrice's pale, set face.

"I suppose you think I am to be envied?" Beatrice asked. "Now don't you?"

The maid lifted her hands to express her dumb admiration. "Who would not be happy to be dressed in those lovely clothes, to be decked in those jewels and to marry a man who will give you everything that heart could desire?" Beatrice smiled wearily.

"You are quite wrong, Adeline," she said. "If I could change places with you at this moment I would gladly do so. You have a sweetheart, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes, miss. He's in a shop. Some day he hopes to have a shop of his own, and then——"

"And then you will be married. You love him very dearly, I suppose. And I——"

Beatrice stopped, conscious of the fact that she was saying too much. She ate sparingly enough of her breakfast; she went down to the drawing room and wrote a few letters. It was not quite ten yet and she had plenty of time. Lady Rashborough was not an early riser, though Rashborough himself had breakfasted and gone out long before. Beatrice was moodily contemplating her presents in the library when Mr. Stephen Richford was announced. He came in with an easy smile, though Beatrice could see that his hands were shaking and there was just a suggestion of fear in his eyes. With all his faults, the man did not drink, and Beatrice wondered. She had once seen a forger arrested on a liner, and his expression, as soon as he recognized his position, was just the same as Beatrice now saw in the eyes of the man she was going to marry.

"What is the matter?" she asked listlessly. "You look as if you had some great shock, like a man who has escaped from prison. Your face is ghastly."

Richford made no reply for a moment. He contemplated his sullen, lived features in a large Venetian mirror opposite. He was not a pretty object at any time, but he was absolutely repulsive just at that moment.

"Bit of an upset," he stammered. "Saw a—a nasty street accident. Poor chap run over."

The man was lying to her; absolutely he was forced to the invention to save himself from a confession of quite another kind. He was not in the least likely to feel for anybody else, in fact he had no feeling of human kindness, as Beatrice had once seen for herself. There had been a fatal accident at a polo match under their very feet, and Richford had puffed at his cigaret and expressed the sentiment that if fools did that kind of thing they must be prepared to put up with the consequences.

"You are not telling the truth!" Beatrice said coldly. "As if anything of that kind would affect you. You are concealing something from me. Is it—is there anything the matter with my father?"

Richford started violently. With all his self-control he could not hold himself in now. His white face took on a curious leaden hue, his voice was hoarse as he spoke.

"Of course I have no good points in your eyes," he said with a thick sneer. "And once a woman gets an idea into her head there is no rooting it out again. Your father is all right; nothing ever happens to men of that class. I saw him to his room last night, and very well he had done for himself. Won over two hundred at bridge, too. Sir Charles can take care of himself."

Beatrice's face flamed and then turned pale again. She had caught herself hoping that something had happened to her father, something sufficiently serious to postpone today's ceremony. It was a dreadfully unworthy thought and Beatrice was covered with shame. And yet she knew that she would have been far happier in the knowledge of a disaster like that.

"Why did you want to see me?" she asked. "I have not too much time to spare."

"Of course not. But you can cheer yourself with the reflection that we shall have so much time together later on when the happy knot is tied. Has it occurred to you that I have given you nothing as yet? I brought this for you."

Richford's hands, still trembling, produced a bulky package from his pocket. As he lifted the shabby lid a stream of living fire flashed out. There were diamonds of all kinds in old settings, the finest diamonds that Beatrice had ever seen. Ill at ease and sick at heart as she was, she could not repress a cry.

"Ah, I thought I could touch you," Richford grinned. "A female saint could not resist diamonds. Forty thousand pounds I gave for them. They are the famous Rockmartin gems. The family had to part with them, so the opportunity was too good to be lost. Well?"

"They are certainly exquisitely lovely," Beatrice stammered. "I thank you very much."

"If not very warmly, eh? So that is all you have to say? Ain't they worth one single kiss?"

Beatrice drew back. For the life of her she could not kiss this man. Never had his lips touched hers yet. They should never do so if Beatrice had her own way.

"I think not," she said in her cold, constrained way. "It is very princely of you, and yet it does not touch me in the least. You made the bargain with your eyes open; I told you at the time that I could never care for you; that I sold myself to save my father's good name. I know the situation is not a new one; I know that such marriages, strange to say, have before now turned out to be something like success. But not ours. All the heart I ever had to bestow has long since been given to another. I will do my best to make your life comfortable; I will do my best to learn all that a wife is asked to become. But no more."

Richford turned away with a savage curse upon his lips. The cold contempt struck him and pierced the hide of his indifference as nothing else could. But he was going to have his revenge. The time was near at hand when Beatrice would either have to bend or break, Richford did not care which. It was the only consolation that he had.

"Very well," he said. "We understand one another. We shall see. Au revoir!"

He took up his hat and his stick, and strode off without a further word. Beatrice put the diamonds away from her as if they had been so many deadly snakes. She felt that she would loathe the sight of diamonds for the rest of her life.

The time was drawing on now, it only wanted another hour, and the thing would be done. Lady Rashborough came in and admired the diamonds; in her opinion, Beatrice was the luckiest girl in London. Her ladyship was a pretty little blue-eyed thing adored by her husband, but she had no particle of heart. Why a girl should dislike a man who would give her diamonds like these she could not possibly imagine.

"You will be wiser as you grow older, my dear," she said sapiently. "Why didn't I meet Richford before?"

Beatrice echoed the sentiment with all her heart. She resigned herself dully to the maid; she took not the slightest interest in the proceedings; whether she looked ill or well mattered nothing. But though her own natural beauty was not to be dimmed, and though she had the aid of all that art could contrive, nothing could disguise the pallor of her face.

"A little rouge, miss," Adeline implored. "Just a touch on your cheeks. Your face is like snow, and your lips like ashes. I could do it so cleverly that——"

"That people would never know," Beatrice said. "I have no doubt about it, Adeline. But all the same I am not going to have any paint on my face."

A big clock outside was striking the three-quarters after eleven; already the carriage was at the door. As yet there was no sign of Sir Charles. But perhaps he would join the party at the church, seeing that the head of the family and not himself was going to give the bride away. Lord Rashborough, a little awkward in his new frock coat, was fuming about the library. He was an open-air man and hated the society into which his wife constantly dragged him.

"Don't be too late," he said. "Always like to be punctual. Of course that father of yours has not turned up, though he promised to drive to the church with us."

"Father was never known to be in time in his life," Beatrice said calmly. Her dull depression had gone, she was feeling quite cool and tranquil. If anybody had asked her, she would have said that the bitterness of death had passed. "It is not necessary to wait for him."

"He'll understand," Lord Rashborough joined in. "We can leave a message, and he can follow to the church in a hansom. Let us be moving, Beatrice, if you are quite ready."

With wonderful calmness Beatrice answered that she was quite ready. A little knot of spectators had gathered outside to see the bride depart. Two or three carriages were there, and into the first, with the splendid pair of bays, Lord Rashborough handed Beatrice. They drove along the familiar streets that seemed to Beatrice as though she was seeing them for the last time. She felt like a doomed woman with the deadly virus of consumption in her blood when she is being ordered abroad with the uncertain chance that she might never see England again. It almost seemed to Beatrice that she was asleep, and that the whole thing was being enacted in a dream.

"Here we are at last," Rashborough exclaimed. "What a mob of women! What a lot of flowers! Why anybody wants to make all this fuss over getting married beats me. Come along."

It was a society wedding in the highest sense of the word, and the church was crowded. There was a rustle and a stir as the bride swept up the aisle, and the organ boomed out. There was a little delay at the altar, for the father of the bride had not yet arrived, and there was a disposition to give him a little latitude. Only Lord Rashborough rebelled.

"Let's get on," he said. "Darryll may be half an hour late. One can never tell. And I've got a most important appointment at Tattersall's at half-past two."

Beatrice had no objection to make—she would have objected to nothing at that moment. In the same dreamy way, presently she found herself kneeling at the altar, and a clergyman was saying something that conveyed absolutely nothing to her intelligence. Presently somebody was fumbling unsteadily at her left hand, whereon somebody a great deal more nervous than she was trying to fix a plain gold ring. Someone at the back of the church was making a disturbance.

The officiating clergyman raised his head in protest. Except the exhortation, the ceremony was practically finished. A policeman appeared out of somewhere and seemed to be expostulating with the intruder. Just for a minute it looked as if there was going to be an open brawl.

"I tell you I must go up," somebody was saying, and just for a moment it seemed to Beatrice that she was listening to the voice of Mark Ventmore. "It is a matter of life and death."

Beatrice glanced up languidly at the silly society folks, the frocks and the flowers. Did she dream, or was that really the pale face of Mark that she saw? Mark had burst from the policeman—he was standing now hatless before the altar.

"The ceremony must not go on," he said, breathlessly. There was a nameless horror in his white face. "I—I feel that I am strongly out of place, but it is all too dreadful."

Beatrice rose to her feet. There was some tragedy here, a tragedy reflected in the ghastly face of her groom. And yet on his face was a suggestion of relief, of vulgar triumph.

"What is it?" Beatrice asked. "Tell me. I could bear anything—now!"

"Your father!" Mark gasped. "We had to burst open his door. Sir Charles was found in his bed quite dead. He had been dead for some hours when they found him."

(To Be Continued.)

A MILLIONAIRE OF YESTERDAY

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

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CHAPTER XIX.

Ernestine found a letter on her plate a few mornings afterwards which rather puzzled her. It was from a firm of solicitors in Lincoln's Inn—the Eastchester family solicitors—requesting her to call that morning to see them on important business. There was not a hint as to the nature of it, merely a formal line or two and a signature. Ernestine, who had written insulting letters to all her relatives during the last few days, smiled as she laid it down. Perhaps the family had called upon Mr. Cuthbert to undertake their defense and bring her round to a reasonable view of things. The idea was amusing enough, but her first impulse was not to go. Nothing but the combination of an idle morning and a certain measure of curiosity induced her to keep the appointment.

She was evidently expected, for she was shown at once into the private office of the senior partner. The clerk who ushered her in pronounced her name indistinctly, and the elderly man who rose from his chair at her entrance looked at her inquiringly.

"I am Miss Wendermott," she said, coming forward. "I had a letter from you this morning; you wished to see me, I believe."

Mr. Cuthbert dropped at once his eyeglass and his inquiring gaze, and held out his hand.

"My dear Miss Wendermott," he said, "you must pardon the failing eyesight of an old man. To be sure you are, to be sure. Sit down, Miss Wendermott, if you please. Dear me, what a likeness!"

"You mean to my father?" she asked quietly.

"To your father, certainly, poor, dear old boy! You must excuse me, Miss Wendermott. Your father and I were at Eton together, and I think I may say that we were always something more than lawyer and client—a good deal more, a good deal more! He was a fine fellow at heart—a fine, dear fellow. Bless me, to think that you are his daughter!"

"It's very nice to hear you speak of him so, Mr. Cuthbert," she said. "My father may have been very foolish—I suppose he was really worse than foolish—but I think that he was most abominably and shamefully treated, and so long as I live I shall never forgive those who were responsible for it. I don't mean you, Mr. Cuthbert, of course. I mean my grandfather and my uncle." Mr. Cuthbert shook his head slowly.

"The Earl," he said, "was a very proud man—a very proud man."

"You may call it pride," she exclaimed. "I call it rank and brutal selfishness! They had no right to force such a sacrifice upon him. He would have been content, I am sure, to have lived quietly in England—to have kept out of their way, to have conformed to their wishes in any reasonable manner. But to rob him of home and friends and family and name—well, may God call them to account for it, and judge them as they judged him!"

"I was against it," he said sadly, "always."

"So Mr. Davenant told me," she said. "I can't quite forgive you, Mr. Cuthbert, for letting me grow up and be so shamefully imposed upon, but of course I don't blame you as I do the others. I am only thankful that I have made myself independent of my relations. I think, after the letters which I wrote to them last night, they will be quite content to let me remain where they put my father—outside their lives."

"I had heard," Mr. Cuthbert said hesitatingly, "that you were following some occupation. Something literary, is it not?"

"I am a journalist," Ernestine answered promptly, "and I am proud to say that I am earning my own living."

He looked at her with a fine and wonderful curiosity. In his way he was quite as much one of the old school as the Earl of Eastchester, and the idea of a lady—an Wendermott, too—calling herself a journalist and proud of making a few hundred a year was amazing enough to him. He scarcely knew how to answer her.

"Yes, yes," he said, "you have some of your father's spirit, some of his pluck too. And that reminds me—we wrote to you to call.

"Yes."

"Mr. Devenant has told me that your father was engaged in some enterprise with this wonderful Mr. Scarlett Trent, when he died."

"Yes! He told me that!"

"Well, I have had a visit just recently from that gentleman. It seems that your father when he was dying spoke of his daughter in England, and Mr. Trent is very anxious now to find you out, and speaks of a large sum of money which he wishes to invest in your name."

"He has been a long time thinking about it," Ernestine remarked.

"He explained that," Mr. Cuthbert continued, "in this way. "Your father gave him our address when he was dying, but the envelope on which it was written got mislaid, and he only came across it a day or two ago. He came to see me at once, and he seems prepared to act very handsomely. He pressed very hard indeed for your name and address, but I did not feel at liberty to disclose them before seeing you."

"You were quite right, Mr. Cuthbert," she answered. "I suppose this is the reason why Mr. Davenant has just told me the whole miserable story."

"It is one reason," he admitted, "but in any case I think that Mr. Davenant had made up his mind that you should know."

"Mr. Trent, I suppose, talks of this money as a present to me?"

"He did not speak of it in that way," Mr. Cuthbert answered, "but in a sense that is, of course, what it amounts to. At the same time I should like to say that under the peculiar circumstances of the case I should consider you altogether justified in accepting it."

Ernestine drew herself up. Once more in her finely flashing eyes and resolute air the lawyer was reminded of his old friend.

"I will tell you what I should call it, Mr. Cuthbert," she said, "I will tell you what I believe it is! It is blood-money."

Mr. Cuthbert dropped his eyeglass, and rose from his chair, startled.

"Blood-money! My dear young lady! Blood-money!"

"Yes! You have heard the whole story, I suppose! What did it sound like to you? A valuable concession granted to two men, one old, the other young! one strong, the other feeble! yet the concession read, if one should die the survivor should take the whole. Who put that in, do you suppose? Not my father! you may be sure of that. And one of them does die, and Scarlett Trent is left to take away—

HIS AWFUL OFFENSE.

It Was Explained to the Lady Inquirer.

A certain humorist, who is, as a rule, extremely averse to social functions, was induced to attend a "literary" dinner given in honor of a novelist. He had been told off to take in to dinner the sister of the host, an excellent woman, though anything but "literary."

The conversation touching upon the beauties of Chaucer, about whom a certain set was then cultivating a fad, a spirited discussion ensued, during which the bewildered sister caught from time to time only the name "Chaucer." At last she whispered to the humorist:

"Who is this Mr. Chaucer they're talking about so much? Is he very popular in society?"

"Madam," solemnly responded the other, "that man did something that forever shuts him out of society."

"Heavens!" exclaimed the worthy dame, "and what was that?"

"He died several hundred years ago."

TOO MANY OPPORTUNITIES.

Success.

It takes a strong purpose and a great deal of determination to resist the thousand and one distractions in city life and concentrate one's mind upon self-improvement.

There is such a thing as having too many opportunities, too many facilities. As a rule, boys who are born and brought up in the midst of libraries, books and schools, become indifferent to the value of these opportunities; while in the country, where books are rare and opportunities for education limited, the ambitious boy is more anxious to make the most of his time, to seize every opportunity for self-culture with avidity, to redeem himself from mediocrity.

One of the greatest dangers of city life is that of becoming superficial. Where there are so many editions of the daily papers every day, we get in the habit of "skimming," which is very dangerous; we just glance at a paper for a few minutes and throw it aside—just look at the headings and read a few lines of the most important paragraphs, then lay the paper away. This desultory habit is suicidal to all deep and lasting culture. After we acquire this habit, it is almost impossible to get rid of it.

No great and lasting success can be attained until one has formed a habit of continuous, persistent thinking along fundamental lines. A little dipping into this and that, a few minutes' reading with very little thinking, or contemplation, or reviewing of what we read, will result in a most shallow life.

Nailing Broken Bones.

Dundee Advertiser.

Another medico-surgical wonder is described in one of the Paris newspapers. It is the use of nails for the cure of simple fractures. For a fracture of the shin bone or of the thigh bone a nail of nickel, aluminum or magnesium—preferably aluminum—is used, and is driven in to hold the two pieces of bone together, much like two pieces of wood. Some time ago nails of ivory and bone were used, but it has been found that the aluminum and magnesium n

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue serious results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient or physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable cures in the most distressing cases.

Symptoms of Kidney Trouble.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you are obliged to pass your water frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brickdust or sediment in the urine, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, bloating, irritability, wornout feeling, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, sallow complexion, or Bright's disease may be stealing upon you, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Swamp-Root Is Pleasant to Take.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best.

Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence. A sworn certificate of purity with every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

thing. Do you think that reasonable? I don't. Now, you say, after all this time he is fired with a sudden desire to behave handsomely to the daughter of his dead partner. Fiddlesticks! I know Scarlett Trent, although he little knows who I am, and he isn't that sort of man at all. He'd better have kept away from you altogether, for I fancy he's put his neck in the noose now! I do not want his money, but there is something I do want from Mr. Scarlett Trent, and that is the whole knowledge of my father's death."

Mr. Cuthbert sat down heavily in his chair.

"But, my dear young lady," he said, "you do not suspect Mr. Trent of—er—making away with your father."

"And why not? According to his own showing they were alone together when he died. What was to prevent it? I want to know more about it, and I am going to, if I have to travel to the Gold Coast myself. I will tell you frankly, Mr. Cuthbert—I suspect Mr. Scarlett Trent. No, don't interrupt me. It may seem absurd to you now that he is Mr. Scarlett Trent, millionaire, with the odor of civilization clinging to him, and the respectability of wealth. But I, too, have seen him, and I have heard him talk. He has helped me to see the other man—half-savage, splendidly masterful, forging his way through to success by sheer pluck and unswerving obstinacy. Listen, I admire your Mr. Trent! He is a man, and when he speaks to you you know that he was born with a destiny. But there is the other side. Do you think that he would let a man's life stand in his way? Not he! He'd commit a murder, or would have done in those days, as readily as you or I would sweep away a fly. And it is because he is that sort of man that I want to know more about my father's death."

"You are talking of serious things, Miss Wendermott," Mr. Cuthbert said, gravely.

"Why not? Why shirk them? My father's death was a serious thing, wasn't it? I want an account of it from the only man who can render it."

"When you disclose yourself to Mr. Trent I should say that he would willingly give you——"

She interrupted him, coming over and standing before him, leaning against his table, and looking him in the face.

"You don't understand. I am not going to disclose myself! You will reply to Mr. Trent that the daughter of his old partner is not in need of charity, however magnificently tendered. You understand?"

"I understand, Miss Wendermott."

"As to her name or whereabouts you are not at liberty to disclose them. You can let him think, if you will, that she is tarred with the same brush as those infamous and hypocritical relatives of hers who sent her father out to die."

Mr. Cuthbert shook his head.

"I think, young lady, if you will allow me to say so, that you are making a needless mystery of the matter, and further, that you are embarking upon what will certainly prove to be a wild-goose chase. We had news of your father not long before his sad death, and he was certainly in ill-health."

She set her lips firmly together, and there was a look in her face which alone was quite sufficient to deter Mr. Cuthbert from further argument.

"It may be a wild-goose chase," she said. "It may not. At any rate nothing will alter my purpose. Justice sleeps sometimes for very many years, but I have an idea that Mr. Scarlett Trent may yet have to face a day of settlement."

* * * * * *

She walked through the crowded streets homewards, her nerves tingling and her pulses throbbing with excitement. She was conscious of having somehow ridded herself of a load of uncertainty and anxiety. She was committed now at any rate to a definite course. There had been moments of indecision—moments in which she had been inclined to revert to her first impressions of the man, which, before she had heard Davenport's story, had been favorable enough. That was all over now. That pitifully tragic figure—the man who died with a tardy fortune in his hands, an outcast in a far-off country—had stirred in her heart a passionate sympathy—reason even gave way before it. She declared war against Mr. Scarlett Trent.

CHAPTER XX.

Ernestine walked from Lincoln's Inn to the office of the Hour, where she stayed until nearly four. Then, having finished her day's work, she made her way homewards. Davenport was waiting for her in her rooms. She greeted him with some surprise.

"You told me that I might come to tea," he reminded her. "If you're expecting anyone else, or I'm in the way at all, don't mind saying so, please!"

She shook her head.

"I'm certainly not expecting anyone," she said. "To tell you the truth my visiting list is a very small one; scarcely anyone knows where I live. Sit down, and I will ring for tea."

He looked at her curiously. "What a color you have, Ernestine!" he remarked. "Have you been walking fast?"

She laughed softly, and took off her hat, straightening the wavy brown hair, which had escaped bounds a little, in front of the mirror. She looked at herself long and thoughtfully at the delicately cut but strong features, the clear, gray eyes and finely arched eyebrows, the curving, humorous mouth and dainty chin. Davenport regarded her in amazement.

"Why, Ernestine," he exclaimed, "are you taking stock of your good looks?"

"Precisely what I am doing," she answered laughing. "At that moment I was wondering whether I possessed any."

"If you will allow me," he said, "to take the place of the mirror, I think that I could give you any assurances you required."

"You might be more flattering," she said, "but you would be less faithful."

He remained standing upon the hearthrug. Ernestine returned to the mirror.

"May I know," he asked, "for whose sake is this sudden anxiety about your appearance?"

She turned away and sat in a low chair, her hands clasped behind her head, her eyes fixed upon vacancy.

"I have been wondering," she said, "whether if I set myself to it as to a task I could make a man for a moment forget himself—did I say forget?—I mean betray!"

"If I were that man," he remarked smiling, "I will answer for it that you could."

"You! But then you are only a boy, you have nothing to conceal, and you are partial to me, aren't you? No, the man whom I want to influence is a very different sort of person. It is Scarlett Trent."

He frowned heavily. "A boor," he said. "What have you to do with him? The less the better I should say."

"And from my point of view, the more the better," she answered. "I have come to believe that but for him my father would be alive today."

"I do not understand! If you believe that, surely you do not wish to see the man to have him come near you!"

"I want him punished!"

He shook his head. "There is no proof. There never could be any proof!"

"There are many ways," she said softly, "in which a man can be made to suffer."

"And you would set yourself to do this?"

"Why not? Is not anything better than letting him go scot free? Would you have me sit still and watch him blossom into a millionaire peer, a man of society, drinking deep draughts of all the joys of life, with never a thought for the man he left to rot in an African jungle? Oh, any way of punishing him is better than that. I have declared war against Scarlett Trent."

"How long," he asked, "will it last?"

"Until he is in my power," she answered slowly. "Until he has fallen back again to the ruck. Until he has tasted a little of the misery from which at least he might have saved my father!"

"I think," he said, "that you are taking a great deal too much for granted. I do not know Scarlett Trent, and I frankly admit that I am prejudiced against him and all his class. Yet I think that he deserves his chance, like any man. Go to him and ask him, face to face, how your father died, declare yourself, press for all particulars seek even for corroboration of his word. Treat him if you will as an enemy, but as an honorable one!"

She shook her head.

"The man," she said, "has all the plausibility of his class. He has learned it in the money school, where these things become an art. He believes himself secure—he is even now seeking for me. He is all prepared with his story. No, my way is best."

"I do not like your way," he said "It is not like you, Ernestine."

"For the sake of those whom one loves," she said, "one will do much that one hates. When I think that but for this man my father might still have been alive, might have lived to know how much I loathed those who sent him into exile—well, I feel that there is nothing in the world I would not do to crush him!"

He rose to his feet—his fresh, rather boyish face was wrinkled with care.

"I shall live to be sorry, Ernestine," he said, "that I ever told you the truth about your father."

"If I had discovered it for myself," she said, "and, sooner or later, I should have discovered it, and had learned that you too had been in the conspiracy, I should never have spoken to you again as long as I lived."

"Then I must not regret it," he said, "only I hate the part you are going to play. I hate to think that I must stand by and watch, and say nothing."

"There is no reason," she said, "why you should watch it; why do you not go away for a time?"

"I cannot," he answered sadly, "and you know why."

She was impatient, but she looked at him for a moment with a gleam of sadness in her eyes.

"It would be much better for you," she said, "if you would make up your mind to put that folly behind you."

"It may be folly, but it is not the sort of folly one forgets."

"You had better try then, Cecil," she said, "for it is quite hopeless. You know that. Be a man and leave off dwelling upon the impossible. I do not wish to marry, and I do not expect to but if ever I did, it would not be you!"

He was silent for a few moments—looking gloomily across at the girl loathing the thought that she, his ideal of all those things which most become a woman, graceful, handsome, perfectly bred, should ever be brought into contact at all with such a man as this one whose confidence she was planning to gain. No, he could not go away and leave her! He must be at hand, must remain her friend.

"I wonder," he said, "couldn't we have one of our old evenings again? Listen——"

"I would rather not," she interrupted softly. "If you will persist in talking of a forbidden subject you must go away. Be reasonable, Cecil."

He was silent for a moment. When he spoke again his tone was changed.

"Very well," he said. "I will try to let things be as you wish—for the present. Now do you want to hear some news?"

She nodded.

"Of course."

"It's about Dick—seems rather a coincidence too. He was at the Cape, you know, with a firm of surveyors, and he's been offered a post on the Gold Coast."

"The Gold Coast! How odd! Anywhere near——?"

"The offer came from the Bekwando company!"

"Is he going?"

"Yes."

She was full of eager interest. "How extraordinary! He might be able to make some inquiries for me."

He nodded.

"What there is to be discovered about Mr. Scarlett Trent he can find out. But Ernestine, I want you to understand this! I have nothing against this man, and although I dislike him heartily, I think it is madness to associate him in any way with your father's death."

"You do not know him. I do!"

"I have only told you my opinion," he answered, "it is of no consequence. I will see with your eyes. He is your enemy and he shall be my enemy. If there is anything shady in his past out there, depend upon it Dick will hear of it."

She pushed the wavy hair back from her forehead—her eyes were bright, and there was a deep flush of color in her cheeks. But the man was not to be deceived. He knew that these things were not for him. It was the accomplice she welcomed and not the man.

"It is a splendid stroke of fortune," she said. "You will write to Fred today, won't you? Don't prejudice him either way. Write as though your interest were merely curiosity. It is the truth I want to get at, that is all. If the man is innocent I wish him no harm—only I believe him guilty."

There was a knock at the door—both turned round. Ernestine's trim little maidservant was announcing a visitor who followed close behind.

"Mr. Scarlett Trent."

(To Be Continued.)

GENESIS INTERPRETED

Current Literature.

In all the Biblical exegesis devised by ingenious minds during twenty centuries it would be difficult, if not impossible, to match Mrs. Eddy's explanation of the book of Genesis. It has probably never before occurred to any one to question the fact that the first chapters of the Bible chronicle a divine creation of a material world of material objects—land, water, man, animals, and fowls of the air. The Bible narrative is apparently so completely at variance with Mrs. Eddy's theory of the non-existence of matter that one would suppose she would have to abandon this particular portion of the scriptures. But she does nothing of the kind. In one sense, she admits, the book of Genesis is "the history of the unfolding of God;" parts of it are "a lie;" but rightly viewed, she adds, "this deflection of being serves to suggest the proper reflection of God and the spiritual actuality of man."

Mrs. Eddy goes on to argue that all the supposedly material objects created by God were really spiritual ideas, or "forms of thought." If we have come to regard these ideas as material objects, that is not God's fault; it is ours. We have taken His etherealities, and degraded them to the level of our gross intelligences. "Creation is ever appearing," says Mrs. Eddy, "and must ever continue to appear from the nature of its inexhaustible source. Mortal sense inverts this appearing, and calls ideas material." All this is rather vague, but a clearer meaning emerges in the following passage:

"To mortal mind the universe is liquid, solid, aeriform. Spiritually interpreted, rocks and mountains stand for solid and grand ideas. Animals and mortals metaphysically present graduation of mortal thought, rising in the scale of intelligence, taking form in masculine, feminine, or neuter gender. The fowls, which fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven, correspond to aspirations soaring beyond and above corporeality to the understanding of the incorporeal and divine principle, love."

Peter Comes Back.

New York Post.

A candidate who is running for state senator in one of the districts of the city was born and raised in Virginia, and one day in civil war times went out on the streets of his town in charge of a colored boy to see a column of soldiers pass by. In the crowded square he and the boy became separated and he found his way back to the house alone. The colored boy never was seen by the family again. The white boy went to school and college and started in the practice of law here in New York. He married and has lived here ever since. A few summers ago his house was entered and robbed. This fall, in the course of his campaign, he was confronted by a negro who asked him if he remembered him.

"Don't know me, boss? Never saw me before?" persisted the colored man.

"No," said the candidate, "I can't place you."

"I'm the boy you lost in the street down No'fawk, long, long 'go!"

"You Peter?"

"Yes, sir, I'm Peter. I'm also the fellow who robbed your house!"

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" demanded the candidate.

"That's what I wanted to tell you, sir. I'se going to vote for you, boss!"

What could a candidate do about that?

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Before you pay one penny or decide to buy

We mean that exactly; please take us at our word.

Simply ask us to show you the "1900" Gravity Washer. We will send it to you, freight prepaid. You pay no deposit, give no security; you are under no obligation.

Use it for 30 days; do four washings with it. Learn how it saves your labor, and how it saves your clothes.

Then, if you want it, pay a little each week, or a little each month. No hurry; just suit yourself. If you don't want it, simply send it back.

The above offer—just as we state it—is open to anyone who is responsible.

Don't you want to see a washing machine that will stand such a test as that?

The "1900" Gravity Washer

is a machine that every woman will have when she knows it. That's why we want you to see it. It does washing solely by forcing soap and water through the meshes of the clothes. No rubbing, no stirring, no paddling; no wear of any sort on the clothes. They are simply held still, while the soapy water is forced back and forth, up and down, through the meshes.

Clothes are washed perfectly clean in this way in six minutes. It does away with the tub and washboard. Makes washing almost fun. Saves all the wear of washing, which means nine-tenths of all the wear on clothes. Cuts wash bills in half.

We control this machine by patents which have cost us $50,000. So no other washer does what this does. It has built for us the largest washer business in the world.

The "1900" saves so much, and costs so little, that it is far cheaper to have it than to go without it. So send now for our New Washer Book, showing the different styles. Then tell us which you want to see, and we'll send it. Do this in justice to yourself.

A post-card with your name and address sent to us *today* brings you the book *by return mail, postpaid.*

Address — The 1900 Washer Co. [illegible] Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Or—if you live in Canada, write to the Canadian 1900 Washer Co., 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have tried to be particular when buying my clover seed, but last spring a weed got in it, a kind I never saw before—mainly dodder. As soon as I saw how it worked I cut my seeding. I would like to know if I have killed the weed? Will there be seed that will come up that did not make its appearance last spring? When I cut it there was no seed. Will the safest plan be to plow up the seeding? I do not want it on my farm. Will somebody with practical experience answer these questions through the Farmstead department?—B., Clarkson, N. Y.

FATTENING HOGS.

Throughout the corn belt, corn is the staple grain used in feeding hogs and it is usually the cheapest grain that we can use for this purpose. Yet when it reaches the price which has prevailed during the past season, only the most judicious feeding can be practiced if there be any hope of securing profitable returns.

Corn alone is not a good ration for hogs. The growing animal requires a certain proportion of muscle forming material along with the fattening nutrients of the food. From the farmer's standpoint, the important functions of the protein are the production of lean meat, tendons, wool, hair, and building up and maintaining the vital organs of the body. The carbohydrates and fats are used in the formation of fat and in the production of the heat and energy of the animal body. Corn is rich in the fat forming compounds, but is deficient in protein and consequently the best results cannot be obtained by feeding it alone. Even when hogs are considered fairly well matured and are simply being fattened, experiments have demonstrated that better results are obtained by feeding a ration containing a higher percentage of protein than is contained in corn. Of course the price of the different food stuffs obtainable will influence the feeder in making his selection and there may be conditions, such as low priced corn and high priced protein concentrates that would justify him in feeding a ration consisting entirely of corn.

During the summer months, there is probably no cheaper ration than corn and alfalfa pasture for the districts where alfalfa can be grown successfully. Even where alfalfa does not do well, there are other pasture crops such as wheat, rape, cowpeas, soy beans, etc., which are valuable adjuncts to corn. But many farmers may be so situated that they find it advisable to buy some commercial food to supplement corn in preference to growing pasture crops.—From the Stillwater, Oklahoma, Station.

EGGS IN WINTER.

A Michigan poultry raiser has given the following as his method of insuring a liberal production of eggs during the winter months, when eggs are scarce and the city people are gagging on the cold storage product:

We get 500 yearling hens to breed from. I do not know that the fertility is any better, but the chicks are stronger and live better. Just as soon as the winter breaks up and we think we are not going to get any more snow, we take these colony houses and put the hens in them. The house we use is eight feet wide and twelve feet long. We used to have a straw loft, but we have practically discarded that now. In the spring we put fifty Wyandotte hens in this house. I have had as high as eighty Leghorns in one of these houses. They are just roosting houses in the summer. The back half is all roosts and in the front half there is a water pail and the grit, the shell boxes, and some shavings on the floor. We prefer shavings to straw; they are simply put in as an absorbent. There is no dropboard; it takes too much time to clean them out. We clean out the henhouses once or twice a year. Then we go through these houses once or twice a week in the winter and cover the drops with shavings and we find that it disinfects the house so that there is practically no smell.

We put 1,000 hens in a five-acre field, and they stay in their own houses. When they are first taken out they are kept in for one day, and the next day they are let out just before dark, and the next day at 3 o'clock, and the next day at noon, and after that they are let go, and they seem to be healthy and well. We raise the house up and put blocks under, and in case there is no shade in the field you will find at noon time the hens will be under the house. We just use the ordinary orange boxes for nests, open in front and closed on all sides. The hens remain in these houses until it snows and we get stormy weather, then the yearling breeders and the rest are put on the market. We always keep the best ourselves. In picking out our breeding stock we always select the best—not too large, but a good, medium sized bird. We do that in the chicks particularly. In sorting out my breeding stock of ducks I went through 10,000 to get what I am breeding from this year, and I have 1,000 breeding ducks. We moult the hens in July and August. We plan to get enough eggs from the hens from July until December to pay for the keep of the hens and the man's time for taking care of them to the end of the year, and whatever we get out of them after that is our profit.

Fresh, wholesome grain, meat and green food is all that is required to rear young chicks. Fresh butchers' meat cut fine or milk, sweet or sour, is best. Beef scrap is uncertain. So much of it contains tankage. Good beef scrap is all right, but should not be hopper fed until chicks are ten days old. Feed by hand, not to exceed 5 per cent of the feed. The green food is lettuce or chickweed; as a substitute, sprouted grains, the sprouts three or four inches long. Green grass is a doubtful; it is too tough and woody. Lawn clippings will kill little chicks.

The free use of sharp, flinty grits is to be condemned. It is unnatural. In the newly hatched chick the tissues are soft and the sharp edges of the commercial grits do them no good. Use a small portion—2 per cent—of fine oyster shells and the chicks will do better. They need lime worse than they need teeth. Small, smooth pebbles are to be preferred if shell is not available. Crushed egg shells make the best grit of all for young chicks.

THE COW'S RATION.

According to Professor Beach, the combined knowledge of feeding the dairy cow may be boiled down to a fixed set of rules, which he gives as follows:

The more food the cow can be induced to eat, the more milk she will produce. Cows do not usually consume more food than they can properly digest. The ration, therefore, should be made as palatable as possible in order to induce the cow to eat larger quantities.

The larger the amount of protein in the ration, the larger the milk flow. Protein in the ration is essential to the production of milk.

The less energy required to digest the ration, the larger the milk flow.

The richer the ration, the richer the manure. The dairy farmer must look here for a large portion of his profit.

No two cows can be fed alike. Each must be studied separately. Increase the protein in the ration and watch the milk flow.

ORCHARD DON'TS.

A. H. Stewart, Hartford, Kan., gives the following advice to beginners in planting orchards:

Don't depend on the advice of the tree agent in making a selection of trees. Select only varieties that have been tested in your locality and proven hardy and productive.

Don't plant trees on alkali or hardpan patches. The trees will be snort lived and the fruit small, tough and worthless. Plant only on soil that will produce a good crop under ordinary weather conditions. Don't set trees too close together. Leave room to drive in between with mower or wagon after the trees have attained their full growth. Thirty feet one way by forty the other is about right.

Don't sow grass or small grain in the orchard. Plant it to corn or some other cultivated crop. Keep the weeds down near the trees. More young trees are killed by weeds than by anything else.

Don't plant a wind break on the north and east sides. It will only reflect the hot sun and burn out a row or two of the fruit trees. Place the windbreak on the south and west to break the summer winds that make the trees grow to the northeast.

Don't cut large branches from the trees after they have come into full bearing. Remove only the water sprouts, which may be done in May or June without a knife.

RUSTY MILK CANS.

"Rusty cans and their effect upon milk," is the title of a very valuable bulletin of the University of Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station. Experiments indicate that milk hauled in the poorly tinned or rusted cans is materially injured for cheese making, for in addition to the retarding influence of the iron on the rennet action and the neutralization of the acid by the iron, it also produces tainted or off-flavors. The milk cans used to haul milk to our creameries and cheese factories are too often of a cheap grade, and they are used too frequently after they have become tainted, and the tin becomes cracked and checked so that the iron is exposed and rusts. In these experiments, milk was placed in rusty tin cans and allowed to stand for different periods, while other samples of the same milk were kept in glass beakers. Every time that this experiment was repeated, the milk from the rusty cans gave evidence of a retarding influence on the rennet as compared with the milk kept in the glass beaker. Milk which was allowed to stand in iron utensils for several hours had a peculiar bluish color, indicating the presence of iron in the solution. It was evident that the acid in the milk acted upon the iron and dissolved some of it. The maximum quantity of iron dissolved in the milk ranged from 1 to 1¼ pounds for every thousand pounds of milk.

The Bulletin urges that the managers of cheese factories and creameries see that the operator is a reliable man, who will not only practice cleanliness, but will insist that the factory utensils and those of the patrons are in first-class condition. He advocates the use of only such cans in which heavy steel is used that have been well tinned, similar to those used in Europe. Experience has proven that the cans of the best quality, even though they are quite expensive; are the most economical in the long run.

TREES IN KANSAS.

There are now 160,000 acres of planted trees in central Kansas, where at one time it was thought timber could not be grown. As the area in which agricultural crops can be profitably grown is steadily extending, so the limit of forest planting and tree culture is widening always.

The native timber in Kansas is also on the increase; prairie fires no longer sweep unchecked across the plains, and the strips of forest along the rivers and in the ravines and gullies are becoming broader every year.

In some counties cottonwood was the only tree planted for many years. Then boxelder, Russian mulberry, catalpa, osage orange, Russian mulberry, black walnut, and red cedar were tried, and all of them were found suitable over the greater part of the state.

Many persons desire a greater variety of trees, for ornament or for profit. A gentleman living in Abilene, Dickinson county, has planted a large number of trees and shrubs about his home and has proved that many species from the forests of the eastern states and of the old world are well adapted to the prairies of central Kansas. Some of the species which he has had success are persimmon, magnolia, basswood, juneberry, black cherry, buckeye, dogwood, sycamore, tulip tree, and pin oak.

POULTRY ITEMS.

Lice are the cause of death of more half-grown turkeys than from any other cause.

Foul yards are great sources of disease. Foul diseases are also caused by foul coops and foul perching poles.

Look for lice if the poultry refuse to go into the roosting-house at night.

Almost any breed of fowls may be kept within bounds if rightly treated, even though it is much easier to confine large breeds than smaller ones.

No one wants eggs that have been washed; they don't look right. To get a good price for eggs they must be naturally clean as well as fresh.

Make the entrance to the nests from the back to make them dark, and make them big enough so the hens can get in and out without breaking the eggs.

Overcrowding or confinement in unhealthful quarters causes disease among poultry. This, however, is not excusable on the farm. There is plenty of room and sanitation should be perfect.

Corn is not a good feed for poultry that is kept in yards too small to grow green stuff, but it is the very best feed for fowl when they are on pasture, where they get plenty of insects and clover to pick at.

Loss or waste is one of the great drawbacks in the poultry business. Waste should be prevented, and every pound of feed should be made to produce the greatest possible gains. Cleanliness is one-half the battle in preventing loss. Keep everything about the yard clean and much loss will be stopped.

If you intend making a success in the poultry business you must put your whole heart into the work and become an enthusiast. It requires perseverance and determination to bring success.

Speed on English Railways.

New York Tribune.

A steady improvement in the facilities for travel on English railways in the last ten or a dozen years is revealed in an elaborate review of this year's service by Engineering. The advances include an increase in the number of trains making long runs without a stop, the general use of restaurant cars and operation at higher speeds than were formerly deemed safe and practicable. The most notable gains in speed are observed in comparatively short runs. Anything like 56 or 57 miles an hour for a greater distance than 25 miles was almost unknown in England in 1895. Now it is established or surpassed regularly on four different lines. One, the Caledonian, has three trains daily which travel 33 miles at a rate ranging from 57 to 61 miles an hour. The Great Northern operates the same number of trains for 90 miles at the rate of 56 miles an hour, and the London and Northwestern and the Great Western each has fourteen regular trains daily which maintain that speed, the former for 102 miles and the latter for 125 miles. A good many American expresses, on straight and level sections of track, equal or surpass these performances for considerable portions of their regular service. Indeed, spurts at the rate of 65 or 70 miles an hour are not uncommon in this country. Still, the difference is small, and for short distances it must be admitted that the new records in England are close to the best achievements in the United States.

75,000-Mile Tour in Auto.

After traveling 4,000 miles in their automobile since April 11, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hoover, of Los Angeles, has arrived here on a tour which is to last four years, and cover more than 75,000 miles on land, and over seas. They started in a 20-horsepower 2-cylinder touring car, with a camping outfit and provisions in the tonneau, from Tiajuana, a small town, which marks the boundary line between the United States and Mexico, and traveled via San Francisco, Portland, Spokane, Omaha, Chicago, Cleveland and Buffalo, to New York.

Except for a few discomforts in the shape of poor sleeping accommodations, worse meals, and rough roads, Mr. and Mrs. Hoover said they had thoroughly enjoyed the trip so far, and both looked to be in perfect health and spirits on their arrival here.

The trip was not being taken, Mr. Hoover said, as an endurance test or to make speed records, but for his health. He was taken ill, he said, from overwork, and had been ordered to take a long trip and keep in the open air as much as possible.

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Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THIS WEARY WORLD'S WANT

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 15 Is, "The Lord Our Shepherd." Psalm 23.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

This fad-loving, scatter-brained day has found a new fancy, the "God of Happiness," named "Billiken;" and plaster images of the grotesque little idol may be bought at any of the department stores for as small a sum as ten cents. The doggerel that goes with "Billiken" asserts that he surely brings happiness; and as there is nothing the world more ardently desires, or more vainly seeks at twentieth-century bargain counters than happiness, this machine-made idol,—which, with the idlest, can provoke only a momentary grin,—is installed upon something corresponding to an altar.

Having worn the swastika emblem for a season, pon hatbands, belts, scarfs, watchfobs and in a dozen other ways, without finding that it enhances happiness, our Athenians turn to this new god of happiness. In all the changeful panorama of our modern life there is nothing more appealing than the dogged pursuit, in many guises, of that elusive condition called happiness. Man vaguely feels that, somehow, happiness is his right, and a royal inheritance, and he persists to the end in this search for his own.

On "The Great White Way."

What many persons understand as happiness, or, at least, the pursuit thereof, is often pictured as "The Great White Way" in New York, as Broadway by night is designated. A few nights ago, amid these scenes, I had an experience of the artificial and the real; the non-essential and the vital. Broadway was ablaze with lights, and thousands of brilliantly dressed men and women promenaded the sidewalks, or dashed to and fro in carriages and automobiles, while from the opening doors of sumptuous resturants floated the strains of orchestral music with which after-theatre diners were being entertained. It was all a wonderful picture of "Vanity Fair;" more graphic, in some ways, than that oft-described nightly scene in Piccadilly, London, at the same hour.

Proceeding down Broadway to Twenty-fifth street I came upon a vivid contrast. In a dark corner, huddled close together in four orderly rows, stood more than a hundred shivering men, not an overcoat in the crowd—an abject company of "down and outs." It was not a "bread line," but a bed line, for in the custody of the bighearted chaplain of Blackwell's Island, these men were waiting for chance doles from passing pedestrians, which their leader quickly transformed into lodging tickets, a dollar providing a night's lodging for seven men. Here was need, deep, vital, gnawing need, such as only those who have been sleep-starved, as well as cold and unfed, can understand. It was a note of genuineness sounded alongside of a chorus of unreality; the pitiful human crying out for the primal physical necessities, as contrasted with the petulant querulousness of a luxury-sated people in search of a new sensation.

Following the Oldest Trail.

These two extremes, and all the wide range between, are eagerly in quest of satisfaction. They are on the old, old trail which all the children of men have followed. All the little piles of rice that were today freshly put in front of Japanese idols; all the incense now burning in China; all the garlands and libations offered upon Hindu shrines, are only dumb, inarticulate cries for guidance to this supreme goal of heart happiness.

Is there any trustworthy guide to the end of this great search? Verily. We find him a shepherd boy upon ancient Judean hills, then a warrior, a statesman, a king; and here is his word of proved wisdom; the morsel of truth for which the whole vast heart of the race is hungering:

"Jehovah is my shepherd;
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me."

Religion's Ultimate Offering.

Poor, foolish, weak and blundering sheep that men and women are, they need above all else the complete care of the Good Shepherd. This is the message of religion to the world. God is a Shepherd; he loves His sheep, and He wants them to yield their lives to Him for all things needful. Simple? Yes: it is our childhood psalm. But we do not outgrow it; instead, we grow up to it, as we are taught by life's pitfalls and briars and beasts of prey, that our supreme need is to surrender ourselves to the tender keeping of the wise and mighty Shepherd of our souls.

Some men are arguing that mankind needs a machinery of civilization. Others say we need a new theology. One school declares that we need more of the world's material benefits, and another protests that we need fewer. Really what men and women need, fundamentally and finally, is a new consciousness of the benign and shepherdly love in his care. Out of our unsatisfying and superficial sophistication, we should return to our childhood trust in the Good Shepherd. That was the faith of the early Christians; whoso goes through the Catacombs of Rome may find the Good Shepherd graven at every turn on the walls of those eloquent subterranean passages.

The Enlarging Flock.

There is no other figure in Holy Writ so beautiful, and so meaningful, as the one of the shepherd, used here by David, and later by David's Greater Son. Its significance expands with the centuries; today, on the eve of the epochal national council in Philadelphia of the American Federation of Churches, we read new meaning into the figure of the flock, the one flock, with the one Shepherd; and a new passion awakens for the "other sheep," who have strayed from the sound of the Shepherd's voice. This is not the place for a detailed exposition of the twenty-third Psalm, which is the most universally popular and precious fragment of literature ever penned; but it may be pointed out that the Psalmist portrays Jehovah as a Shepherd who is a Provider, a Leader, a Protector and a Healer.

One of the sublime sights of life is the spectacle of the world's workers marching off to the day's labor, in mine and farm and shop and office and mill, in order to provide things needful for those dependent upon them. As I watch them on train and street car and ferry and sidewalk, they seem to be invested with a glow of divinity; for thus we see Jehovah providing for all the families of earth. This problem of meeting the necessities of existence is universal and constant; and it is too big for man. How we have grown bent and careworn and fear-smitten under it! Why not turn back from the Psalmist's way, and accept the Shepherd as our Provider, our only concern being to obey his voice?

The Shepherd Goes Before the Flock.

God will never drive men into happiness or heaven. The Shepherd goes before His sheep to lead them. Only those who are wooed by His winsomeness, and trust in His tenderness, will know the comfort of walking in a plain path, of feeding green pastures, of lying down beside the waters of rest, in perfect security. Tender to His own, the Shepherd is yet terrible to His foes. The lambs know His gentleness; the wolves know His might. His power is the protection of the weak and affrighted sheep; there is no place on earth free from fear except the presence of the Good Shepherd.

He provides and He guides and He protects, but He also heals. This is a word for the sin-sick and the suffering; for the crushed and the heart-broken: "He restoreth my soul." There is hope for all who walk through the valley of deep darkness in the uplifting, comforting and restoring ministry of the Good Shepherd. This battered, bruised, fallen, sin-sore world, with all its futile, foolish scrambling after happiness of its own making, only needs to know the Christ who is the Good Shepherd, giving His life for the sheep.

Accident Brings a Fortune.

Philadelphia Public Ledger.

What he believed would prove unfortunate when his team crashed into that of Col. Franklin Swayne at the Pennsylvania railroad station at Coatesville was a very fortunate mishap to the Rev. George Tryon, pastor of the Hephzibah Baptist church, a few miles south of this borough. Mr. Tryon's horse became frightened and ran into Col. Swayne's carriage, twisting an axle.

After Mr. Tryon had politely informed the colonel that he would pay the damages, Col. Swayne, who is a Philadelphia attorney and resides in West Brandywine township, asked his name, and when informed exclaimed, with amazement:

"Gracious! Man, I have been hunting for you for fifteen years. Your aunt desires to leave you a legacy, and she had about decided to leave the money to some charitable institution."

It is understood that the aunt, who lives in Philadelphia, has a bequest of $50,000 for Mr. Tryon.

WHY HE WAS ANGRY.

In Boston the property man had fitted a scene with unusually handsome gold furniture and asked Madame Bernhardt how she liked it.

"Oh, bon! bon!" she exclaimed; whereupon the property man promptly bundled the furniture off the stage.

"She said it was bum," he explained.
—The Bohemian Magazine.

PHARMACIST

Tells Facts About Caffeine in Coffee.

"About twelve years ago I stopped coffee," writes a Colo. man, "and began Postum. As

e Indian Lands Are Thrown Open for Settlement

r 8,000,- acres of ian lands Indian rritory w Okla- a) were ned for tlement ly 27th, t the government restric- were removed. This land et aside by the government for the Five Civilized Tribes of Indians, each Indian was allotted from 40 to 320 acres of land which he was permitted to sell. It was thought that if the Indian could not sell his he would cultivate it, but this was not generally the case. The rich lay idle, and did the Indian no good, so by a recent act of Congress restrictions were removed and many of the Indians are now allowed ll their land and can give the purchaser a clear title.

is a garden spot right in the heart of civilization, and thousands have been hing and waiting for an opportunity such as this.

e lands vary in character greatly, and almost any kind of land, from rich bottom capable of growing from 40 to 70 bushels of corn, 20 to 30 bushels of wheat or fourths bale to a bale of cotton to the acre, down to the hilly land that is excellent ures, can be obtained at very low prices.

rainfall is abundant, averaging 35 to 40 inches—about the same as that of Illinois, na and Ohio.

reds of towns and cities dot this fertile country, many of which have all of the ntages of cities in the older settled States, such as schools and churches, hotels, ses, electric lights, telephones and telegraph lines, street railways, etc.

11% of the present population are Indians, and they are civilized, law-abiding ens. If you are not satisfied with the opportunities where you are now located, e your great chance to better your condition.

a trip down there and look around; find the farm that just suits you, and buy ile it is cheap.

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MBER SUPPLY IN U. S. IS BEING CUT TOO FAST

are now cutting timber from the of the United States at the rate of fast board measure a year for man, woman and child. In Eu- ey use only 60 board feet."

statements could be made which better convince the average man his country leads the world in mand for timber. It is made by ell Cleveland, jr., in a circular treats of the conservation of the soil, water, and all the other natural resources, which has just published by the United States service. In speaking further of sumption of timber in ths coun- Cleveland says:

this rate, in less than thirty all our remaining virgin timber cut. Meantime, the forests have been cut are in a bad way t of care; they will produce ferior second growth. We are over the verge of a timber

is not due to necessity, for the are one of the renewable re- Rightly used, they go on pro- crop after crop indefinitely. The es of Europe know this, and knows it; and their forests are ing with time not less, but more tive. We probably still possess st forest land to grow wood at home to supply our own If we are not blind, or willfully d, we may yet preserve our for- pendence and with it the fourth great industries.

ent wastes in lumber production rmous. Take the case of yellow ich now heads the list in the of annual cut. In 1907 it is ted that only one-half of all the pine cut during the season was and that the other half, amount- 1,000,000 cords, was wasted. Such typical. Mr. R. A. Long, dress on 'Forest Conservation,' at ference of governors last spring, out that 20 per cent of the yel- ne was simply left in the woods ate which represents the timber 8,000,000 acres.

rest of the waste takes place at ill. Of course it would never do k of the material rejected at the as waste, unless this material be turned to use by some better than thorough form of utilization. many cases we know, and in other cases we have excellent to believe, that most if not all, material could be used with It is simply a question of in- investigation and, more than having the will to economize.

there are other ways of con- the forests besides cutting in present waste of forest pro- The forests can be made to three or four times as rapidly to at present. This is true

late to riparian rights, and public usufruct of water, and all statutes which concern mills, pollution of water, interference with navigation or the use of streams for power, damming of streams, diverting streamflow, and so on—in short, all acts which affect the use of waters and their private appropriation to power or other purposes. In the book will be included also some authoritative discussion of the principles involved in these laws.

The National Conservation comission in its endeavor to make the compilation absolutely complete and accurate has called upon the governors of all the states for assistance and the replies in every instance have promised support. Considerably more than half the states have already appointed state conservation commissioners for the specific purpose of cooperating with the national commission in its work of gathering the material which will be embodied in the report to the President the first of the year. In other states the state officials whose work most nearly touches this project are at work.

A single volume containing all the laws which bear upon the use of waters in the various parts of the country, will be an exceedingly useful reference handbook. It holds possibilities of an even greater usefulness in that it will exhibit with limits that make ready comparison possible, not only the general tendencies of the laws and decisions on this subject, but the discrepancies that exist between the regulations of different states.

The fear is frequently expressed that the tendency towards monopolization of water power, which has already made very great progress in some parts of the country, will result in practically all of this extremely valuable natural resource passing from the people as a whole into the hands of comparatively a few men, with resulting higher cost of water power and water-developed electricity to consumers and a tremendous advantage to the few possessors. If this danger is justified by the present laws, it is matter of great importance to make this fact apparent at once. For this purpose nothing could be more effective than such a presentation of all the laws on the subject as that which the commission is preparing.

OBSCURITY.

Puck.

Not since the Renaissance, and perhaps not since the dawn of authentic history, has there been so little available obscurity in the world as there now is. The stock has been running low especially rapidly of late years, in spite of the tariff on wood pulp; yet so insensibly withal that not until the difficulty of securing candidates for the vice presidency had taken on an acute phase were patriots generally made aware of the scarcity.

And obscurity is not only hard to obtain, but even harder to keep. There is no species of holding more precarious, in fact. Though a man shall be so fortunate as to surround himself with enough obscurity to make comfortable his declining years, he doesn't know what minute he may not be dragged out of it.

There is undoubtedly more obscurity abroad than with us, but the growing practice among American heiresses whereby each of them marries, successively, a number of noblemen, is not unlikely eventually to put the balance in our favor.

Gold Brick Industry in Kansas.

It is conceded that there is a high measure of prosperity, and that there is plenty of money to use, if needed. The crop of gold bricks harvested has been enormous. A life insurance fiscal agency, just collapsed, took in $700,000, nearly all in Kansas, during the past three years, and all was lost. One county, 200 miles west, has, according to a bankers' estimate, sunk $175,000 in patent rights, milling schemes, land speculations in Mexico, etc., practically all of it lost.

In addition, it has purchased since May, 1907, over 100 automobiles costing at least $90,000, and is shipping in more every week. All this accounts for some of the earnings of the prosperous westerners, and shows why they are hesitating on ordinary trade. —Kansas Correspondence of New York Post.

Migration of Sea Fish.

Harper's Weekly.

Considerable interest has been aroused on the west coast of France by the appearance of a number of fish hitherto unknown in those waters, though common in America—among them being the sheepshead and blue fish. Shad are also present, but this is due to their culture in the streams emptying into the Bay of Biscay. The transplanted shad appears to differ slightly in form and color from its American ancestors.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

Please explain how the electoral vote is cast and by whom. Why are the votes for President and Vice President not counted like those for other candidates? —T. M. H., Newport, Va.

The electoral vote is cast by electors chosen by the people on election day. The number of electors from each state is the same as the number of senators and representatives that state has in congress. The electors are pledged to vote for a certain candidate before the election of the President. The people then vote for the electors who are pledged to vote for the candidates they represent. The constitution provides for the electoral college, which is the body of electors. This college was supposed to be, when constituted, a council of the ablest men in the country, exercising an independent choice of the Chief Executive, but the body is now quite different from what it was originally intended to be. The electors are now merely registers of the people. The popular votes are counted in other elections, as there are not so many votes as in case of the election of the President. The constitution only provides for the election of the President and not for the other candidates.

CHRISTMAS

Please tell something about Christmas. How did some of the kings of the ancient times treat the matter of celebrating the birth of Christ? Will you give some information relating to the birthday of Christ being on December 25th?—W. H., Ashland, Ky.

The date of the birth of Jesus Christ is now generally fixed a few years—at least four years—before the commencement of the Christian era. The reasons of this opinion we cannot here state, but it may be observed that the reckoning of dates from the birth of Christ did not begin till the 6th century, when an error on such point was very probable. The precise date of the birth of Christ, however, cannot be determined, nor can the year of his death be much more confidently stated. The common computation fixes his death at 33 A. D. or when he was probably 37 years of age. As to the month or day of the birth of Christ nothing is known, although the circumstance, that shepherds were watching their flocks by night, makes it very certain that it did not take place at the time at which the festival of Christmas is held. The institution of this festival is attributed by the spurious Decretals to Telesphorus, who flourished in the reign of Antoninus Pius (138-161 A. D.), but the first certain traces of it are found about the time of the Emperor Commodus (180-192 A. D.). In the reign of Diocletian (284-305 A. D.) while that ruler was keeping court at Nicomedia, he learned that a multitude of Christians were assembled in the city to celebrate the birthday of Jesus, and having ordered the church doors to be closed, he set fire to the building, and all the worshipers perished in the flames. It does not appear, however, that there was any uniformity in the period of observing the nativity among the early churches; some held the festival in the month of May or April, others in January. It is, nevertheless, almost certain that the 25th of December cannot be the nativity of the Savior, for then is then the height of the rainy season in Judea, and shepherds could hardly be watching their flocks by night in the plains. Not casually or arbitrarily was the festival of the nativity celebrated on the 25th of December. Among the Romans this was cooperated in fixing this period as the proper one, perhaps the most powerful was that almost all of the heathen nations regarded the winter-stolstice as a most important point of the year, as the beginning of the renewed life and activity of the powers of nature, and of the gods, who were originally merely the personifications of these. In more northerly countries, this fact must have made itself peculiarly palpable—hence the Celts and Germans, from the oldest times, celebrated the season with great festivities. At the winter-stolstice, the Germans held their great yule-feast, in commemoration of the return of the fiery sun-wheel, and believed that during the twelve nights reaching from the 25th of December to the 6th of January they could trace the personal movements and interferences on earth of their great deities, Odin, Bercht-a, etc. Many of the beliefs and usages of the old Germans, and also of the Romans, relating to this matter, passed over from heathenism to Christianity, and have partly survived to the present day. But the church also sought to banish—and it was to a large extent successful—the deep-rooted heathen feeling, by adding—for the purification of the heathen customs and feasts which it retained—its grandly devised liturgy, besides dramatic representations of the birth of Christ and the first events of his life.

ESPERANTO

Will you tell something about Esperanto? How long has it been in use?—C. L. H., Philadelphia, N. Y.

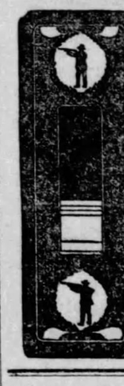
The Esperanto language was first published by a Spanish scholar in 1890. It is an artificial language and is composed from different languages. The great advantage of Esperanto is that people of different nationalities can congregate and talk to one another without being versed in all the languages. It is of great advantage in business as well as the requirements of science and learning. A person possessing an average common school education can acquire the language readily, for it is very simple. After one has studied several months he can converse readily in it, something that cannot be done with the present languages. There are many clubs and classes, formed for the study of Esperanto, scattered throughout the United States. It is believed by some that Esperanto will be spoken by the majority of people at some time in the future.

THE CENTIPEDE.

Give a description of the centipede.—H. S. P., Patton, Mo.

The name centipede is given by naturalists only to the genus scolopendra, in the class myriapoda. The name, however, is popularly given to other genera of the meriapods, which resemble the true centipede in their appearance, with articulated bodies and numerous legs, but differ from it in being nearly or quite harmless. These creatures are not ranked in the order of insects, but in that of crustaceans. The centipede has a long, slender, flattened body, divided into 21 segments, each covered with a horny plate and having a pair of legs. It has eight eyes, four on each side of the head, and a pair of long antennae, or feelers, each having fourteen joints. Centipedes move very rapidly in an undulating manner; they can walk backward also, using only their four hind legs, which in ordinary progression are dragged after them. They feed upon insects, which they pursue into their lurking places, killing them with their bite or sting and devouring them. The centipedes have on each side of their horny jaws a pair of projecting spines, apparently transformed legs, sharp and hooked at the end; these exude from a minute puncture near the end, a venemous fluid, which renders their bite quickly fatal to insects and in the case of the larger species painful and often dangerous to the larger animals and to man. The centipede of tropical America—scolopendra morsitans—is often from nine inches to a foot in length. The centipede of the south of Europe—s. cingulata—is nearly as large, but its bite does not seem so equally venomous; very large species are also found in Asia, Africa and the Indian archipelago. Though these creatures are regarded as poisonous, the sore caused by their bite can be readily healed, and instances of death therefrom are now believed to be, almost without exception, principally the result of fright. The best application, when bitten by a centipede is a strong solution of the carbonate of ammonia, or of soda. Simple salt and water will also give much relief. The smaller creatures, known under the common name of centipedes in the western states, are of allied genera to the true centipede, but comparatively harmless. They exist in great numbers, and conceal themselves under stones, fallen trees and other nooks away from the light. They are known to naturalists under several different names of many syllables, but their differences would never be noticed by an unscientific observer.

WINCHESTER



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THE SHELLS THE CHAMPIONS SHOOT

EUGENE V. DEBS

Will you please give a biography of Eugene V. Debs?—L. W., Benedict, Kan.

Eugene V. Debs is an Indiana product, having been born in Terre Haute, that state, in 1855. Today he is prominent as a Socialist. Debs was at one time a railroad fireman. He was elected to the Indiana legislature in 1885. Later he became an official of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, and from 1893 to 1897 was president of the American Railway Union. He conducted the Chicago strike of 1893, and was sent to jail for contempt because of his management of the same. Since 1897 he has been prominently identified with the Socialists, being a candidate for president in 1900, 1904 and at the last election.

ELECTION OF PRESIDENT

Please explain the mehtod of electing the president.—O. W. W., Roy, O.

The voters of the United States do not vote directly for the president, but vote for electors, who elect the President. Every state is entitled to as many presidential electors as there are senators and representatives from that state in congress. Ohio has 23 persidential electors. Each congressional district has one elector who is nominated at the district convention of the party whom he represents. The candidate for elector pledges himself to vote for the presidential candidate his party endorses or nominates. The names of the candidates for electors appear on the ballot directly under the names of the presidential candidates for whom they are pledged to vote. On the second Monday in January the electors of the different states meet and cast their vote. The candidate receiving the majority becomes president. The last proceeding is merely a formality, for everyone knows how the elector is going to vote immediately after the election. You will find an article on the way the vote is cast in these columns in answer to another question.

EARTHENWARE

Please give a description of the manufacture of stone jugs and earthenware.—A. D. S., Acton, Cal.

The base of the materials for all kinds of pottery, fine or coarse, is clay, and upon the kind of clay, the way in which it is mixed and the degree of heat used in fusing it, depends the quality of the product. The materials used for crockery are kaolin, pipe clay, quartz or flints, and feldspar, the kaolin and quartz to give hardness, and the pipe clay and feldspar to yield a flux sufficient to bind the mass firmly together. The materials are usually ground into a fine powder and then mixed with water in a machine called a "blunger," which is a box containing strong paddles worked very rapidly. When the matter has become thoroughly incorporated it is drawn off and forced by a hydraulic pump through a series of sieves and then worked up in what is called a pug mill, after which it is cut by a fine wire into rectangular blocks. These blocks are then molded into the shape of articles desired, some by the use of a lathe and some by simply shaping them with the hands. The pieces are then partially dried, turned on a lathe, with a sharp tool to give them a uniform surface, dried slowly in a drying room, then baked in an oven. In baking, the ware is kept a white heat for 36 hours. The pieces are then glazed by being dipped in a mixture of ground feldspar, ground flint, sal soda, plastic clay, and boracic acid, the whole pulverized and mixed with a small proportion of white lead and a little cobalt blue. This glaze is mixed with water, the articles are dipped in it one by one, receiving a deposit like a thin paste on the surface, which, when placed in the oven again, fuses and flows over it, making a coating of glassy smoothness. Fine white china, or porcelain, is made of finer materials than crockery, but the process of manufacture is similar.

POSTAGE STAMPS

Please describe the manufacture of postage stamps.—H. S. M., Morris, Ala.

The system of preparing postage by means of small adhesive labels, to be sold to the public and received by the postoffice in evidence of payment when attached to letters, was first advocated by Rowland Hill in 1837, and adopted by the British postoffice in 1840. They were introduced into the United States in 1847. The design of the stamp is engraved on steel, and, in the printing, plates are used on which 200 stamps have been engraved. Two men are kept busy at work covering these with colored inks and passing them to a man and a girl who are equally busy printing them with rolling hand presses. Three of these little squads are employed all the time. After the small sheets of paper containing 200 printed stamps have dried enough they are sent into another room and gummed. The gum used for this purpose is a peculiar composition, made of the powder of dried potatoes and other vegetables, mixed with water. After having been again dried, this time on slim racks turned by steam power for about an hour, they are put between sheets of pasteboard and pressed in hydraulic presses capable of applying a weight of 2,000 tons. The next thing is to cut the sheets in two, each sheet, of course, when cut, containing 100 stamps. This is done by a girl, with a large pair of shears, cutting by hand being preferred to that done by machinery, which would destroy too many stamps. They are then passed to another squad of workers, who perforate the paper between the stamps. Next, they are pressed once more, and then packed and labeled and stowed away to be sent out to the various offices when ordered. If a single stamp is torn or in any way mutilated, the whole sheet of 100 stamps is burned. Not less than 500,000 are said to be burned every week from this cause. The greatest care is taken in counting the sheets of stamps to guard against pilfering by the employes, and it is said that during the past twenty years not a single sheet has been lost in this way. During the process of manufacturing the sheets are counted eleven times.

DEATH OF LINCOLN

Can the Question Bureau give all or part of Henry Ward Beecher's sermon on the death of Lincoln?—H. M. T., Fulton, Kan.

Below is a part of the sermon asked for, which was delivered in Plymouth church, Brooklyn, N. Y., April 23, 1865:

At last the watcher beheld the gray dawn for the country. The mountains began to give forth forms from out the darkness, and the East came rushing toward us with arms full of joy for all our sorrows. Then it was for him to be glad exceedingly that had sorrowed immeasurably. Peace could bring to no other heart such joy, such rest, such honor, such trust, such gratitude. But he looked upon it as Moses looked upon the promised land. Then the wall of a nation proclaimed that he had gone from among us. Not thine the sorrow, but ours, sainted soul. Thou hast, indeed, entered the promised land, while we are yet on the march. To us remain the rocking of the deep, the storm upon the land, days of duty and nights of watching; but thou art sphered high above all darkness and fear, beyond all sorrow and weariness. Rest, O weary heart! Rejoice exceedingly, thou that hast enough suffered! Thou hast beheld him who invisibly led thee in this great wilderness. Thou standest among the elect. Around thee are the royal men that have ennobled life in every age. Kingly art thou, with glory on thy brow as a diadem. And joy is upon thee forevermore. Over all this land, over all the little cloud of years that now from thine infinite horizon moves back as a speck, thou art lifted up as high as the star is above the clouds that hide us, but never reach it. In the goodly company of Mount Zion thou shalt find that rest which thou hast sorrowing sought in vain; and thy name, an everlasting name in heaven, shall flourish in fragrance and beauty as long as men shall last upon the earth, or hearts remain, to revere truth, fidelity, and goodness.

Never did two such orbs of experience meet in one hemisphere, as the joy and the sorrow of the same weeks in this land. The joy was as sudden as if no man had expected it, and as entrancing as if it had fallen a sphere from heaven. It rose up over the land, and swept business from its moorings, and ran down through the land in irresistible course. Men embraced each other in brotherhood that were strangers in the flesh. They sang or prayed, or, deeper yet, many could only think thanksgiving and weep gladness. That peace was sure; that government was firmer than ever; that the land was cleansed of plague; that the ages were opening to our footsteps, and we were to begin a march of blessings; that blood was staunched, and scowling enmities were sinking like storms beneath the horizon; that the dear fatherland, nothing lost, much gained, was to rise up in unexampled honor among the nations of the earth—these thoughts, and that undistinguishable throng of fancies, and hopes, and desires, and yearnings that filled the soul with tremblings like the heated air of midsummer days—all these kindled up such a surge of joy as no words may describe.

In one hour joy lay without a pulse, without a gleam or breath. A sorrow came that swept through the land as huge storms sweep through the forest and field, rolling thunder along the sky, and pouring blackness and darkness across the land and up the mountains. No eyes so many hearts, in so brief a time, touch two such boundless feelings? It was the uttermost of joy; it was the uttermost of sorrow—noon and midnight, without a space between.

And now the martyr is moving in triumphal march, mightier than when alive. The nation rises up at every stage of his coming. Cities and states are his pallbearers, and the cannon beats the hours with solemn progression. Dead, dead, dead, he yet speaketh. Is Washington dead? Is Hampden dead? Is David dead? Is any man that ever was fit to live dead? Disenthralled of flesh, and risen in the unobstructed sphere where passion never comes, he begins his immortal work. His life now is grafted upon the infinite, and will be fruitful as no earthly life can be. Pass on, thou that hast overcome. Your sorrows, O people, are his peace. Your bells and bands and muffled drums sound triumph in his ear. Wail and weep here; God made it echo joy and triumph there. Pass on.

Four years ago, O Illinois, we took from your midst an untried man and from among the people. We return him to you a mighty conqueror. Not thine any more, but the nation's; not ours, but the world's. Give him place, O ye prairies. In the midst of this great continent his dust shall rest, a sacred treasure to myriads who shall pilgrim to that shrine to kindle anew their zeal and patriotism. Ye whose lives cling to these prairies, and sweep with these great rivers, weave his banner with the stars. Let it be full high in the heavens, so that it shall be the first object on which the morning sun

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
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Being the mother of presidents comes natural to Ohio.

Some men are too lazy to go out and meet returning prosperity halfway.

Texas made up its mind on the way it should vote before the Civil War.

Nobody appears to be worrying about what to do with our next ex-president.

We understand there is nothing in the Oklahoma constitution against the result.

The salve that is used during a campaign won't heal post-election sore spots.

The saying, "There is no fool like an old fool," always pleases the young ones.

When the election is over the campaign songs may be classified as useless noises.

Bryan is still a good talker, but there is no longer anything for him to say.

Boston has photographed the comet's tail. Yes, this is the comet that didn't have a tail.

The indications are that General Prosperity is going to take off his hat and stay awhile.

As the returns read, Mr. Taft could have been elected without John D. Rockefeller's vote.

At the age of 80 President Diaz, of Mexico, will probably run again. He has never heard of Dr. Osler.

The tariff question will now be taken up and thoroughly discussed by people who know nothing about it.

"What is a Ben Davis apple?" somebody asks. A Ben Davis apple, dear brother, is a tough proposition.

Alton B. Parker, at this time, stands out as a luminous example of a man who knew when he had enough.

That Michigan man who so graciously gave his wife to his brother probably knows where he can get another.

Maybe the woman who walked 1,100 miles to find her husband had something in mind she wanted to say to him.

One pathetic feature of the late campaign is that Col. Henry Watterson wasted so much language on it.

Uncle Joe Cannon has been studying French, but since his re-election he can say all that is necessary in English.

Abruzzi, is is said, wants $1,000,000 handed over to him on his wedding day. How intensely he must love the girl.

There are men who argue that women should not have the right to vote until they learn how to get off a street car.

It has been fairly demonstrated that a president may choose his own successor, providing he has the help of the people.

It is rumored that Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., is to be married. He must have received another fifty-cent raise of wages.

The old proverb about the third time being the charm doesn't always hold good. In Mr. Bryan's case it was three strikes and out.

Mr. Roosevelt will sail March 13th on his trip to Africa. Thirteen is likely to prove an unlucky number for the jungle animals.

The Frenchwoman who sailed with Wilbur Wright embraced and kissed him. Thus another danger has been added to aeroplaning.

This country is too big to let a state like Oklahoma come into the Union and tell the other members of the family where to get on.

Notwithstanding the people voted against Mr. John W. Kern's whiskers the United States senate would not find them objectionable.

It will be a graceful thing for Mr. Bryan to keep his promise to be in Washington March 4. There will be something doing there at that time.

Two more bankers are to go to prison. If this thing keeps up the time will come when a poor man will not feel at home in the penitentiary.

There seems to be a current belief that it will no longer be possible for a married person to go to South Dakota, wink at the court and get a divorce.

Because a man votes a straight ticket it is not always fair to say that he does it because his father did. And furthermore his father might have been right.

While many of the campaign predictions were away off, President Roosevelt's prophecy that Thanksgiving will arrive November 26, is pretty sure to come true.

A package of cigarets in an inside pocket saved the life of a Missouri man. And yet a package of unpaid bills would have accomplished the same thing.

"Imagine the feelings of Mr. Fairbanks today," remarks the Atlanta Georgian. Isn't it generally understood that Mr. Fairbanks doesn't possess any feelings?

This question has been raised: "Will Taft be the twenty-sixth or the twenty-seventh President?" But why bother about it? It is enough to know that he will be President.

EUROPEAN BURDENS.

Germany this month is again facing that greatest of all its problems, the increase in its taxation. The government's ambition for a more powerful naval equipment than Britain feels that it can afford and the Kaiser's determination to force his armament program through revives the question within a twelvemonth after the country has passed through a similar crisis.

The newest estimate of the needs of the empire is a fund of not less than five hundred million dollars, to be raised by revenue in the next five years. The emperor has the most difficult task of his career before him. The land groans with the burden placed upon it in maintaining the greatest army in the world and the striving to place the navy upon the same plane of supremacy. The reichstag's position is not known at this time. The summer's campaign among the members has failed to give the government the assurance that it will have support sufficient to carry the measures through. Whether Prince von Buelow will be able to find a majority from among the nondescript conservative, liberal, and radical parliamentary block is a mystery that has been giving the government many anxious moments for months.

There is likely to be a great national controversy over the taxation scheme. Von Buelow has intimated that it is proposed to increase the rates on intoxicating liquors and on inheritances of more than $5,000. The gas manufacturers are expected to contribute additional sums to the public chests. Electrical machinery must stand something more and a special stamp will possibly have to be borne by all advertisements. Each one of the proposed new taxes meets with opposition in some quarters, and the session has opened with the prospect of a great deal of time being spent with bargaining with this party and that.

The comtemplation of the great problems which cast immense shadows over all Europe should make the American feel more than ever his singular freedom from such troubles, nearly all of which, in one way or another, are involved in the raising of revenue. And the funds are needed not for pushing enterprises for the good of mankind such as reclamation, the deepening of harbors, the channeling of waterways, or for other high purposes, but mostly for military defense or the maintenance of complicated and seemingly useless governmental methods. Germany, England and France suffer most because of these waxing oppressions, but Russia feels them to an almost intolerable extent. Austria-Hungary has been close to civil outbreaks because of them, and they are the foremost issues before Italy, Spain and the little unhappy Portugal.

CHINA AND ITS PRESS.

For its regeneration, when it shall have been brought about, China will have to thank its newspapers more than anything else. Seven years ago there was not a newspaper in the empire except foreign ones published at Shanghai and Hong Kong and the famous official gazette at Peking, which was founded about a half dozen centuries ago.

Today there are more than two hundred papers printed in the native dialects. Almost without exception these new journals are representatives of the reform spirit. In many ways—and some of them ludicrous ways—the Chinese papers have copied the forms and customs of European and American contemporaries. They have gone in for advertising enthusiastically, the patent medicine looming largely among the displays. In Peking there is a prosperous paper published in the interest of women and every member of the staff is a woman. It is reported that conservative and far-off Llasha has set up a paper and sent to the coast for a printing press of western construction. A few of the newspapers issued in cities with a large foreign trade print part of their news in English, in addition to one or more Chinese idioms.

The tone of the papers is energetically for reforms. There is a constant demand for progressive governors and the adoption of modern methods of government. The example of Japan has proved a tremendous incentive to the native ambition and a large percentage of the population, it is apparent, will not be happy until it can speak to the neighbors over the China sea as equals in point of armed strength. The newspapers have done much to fan the martial ardor, and in the new army the newspapers circulate with the greatest freedom. Not all the press can be termed agencies for good, for some of the journals have fallen under the influence of unscrupulous officials and have fomented several of the rebellions which have broken out in the empire in the last three years.

It is within the power of the newspapers in China to prove themselves the greatest instruments for placing their country on the level of the great nations of the world. They have made a noble beginning. The future of the land lies largely in their hands.

A MISCELLANEOUS MIND.

The enthusiasms of W. T. Stead, the British publicist, are beyond all counting. He has but to be shown and his interest rises like yeast in a pan of dough. Everything entertains him. New thought, new inventions, discoveries and alterations captivate him. He is not happy until he has seated himself at the typewriter to advertise the novelties.

Some ten or twelve years ago he conceived the idea of elevating the educational standard of the lowly. It was by means of publishing the works of the standard poets at the reasonable price of one penny—two cents in American money. After a visit to the Russian czar he began to preach the doctrine of universal peace, the banishment of war. But fate dealt him a hard blow just about that time. His own country entered on the conquest of the Transvaal. But Stead was consistent. He fought the war. The work he did in a literary way throughout that conflict was enormous. He not only wrote for his three Review of Reviews, but he also founded and edited a paper he called War Against War, wrote a book, "Shall I Slay My Brother Boer?" and published the weekly Stop the War Committee, something of a task for one man to lumber himself with. And he thoroughly enjoyed himself while he was preaching. It is his enthusiasm, his wide curiosity unequalled except perhaps in the famous Pepys. Why, when Stead was committed to prison for an offense against the publishing laws he had himself photographed in his convict's suit and ever so often he holds a celebration of that event. He had a good time while in the penitentiary and a chance to meet the people which hadn't crossed his orbit before.

Mr. Stead is now excited over another scheme, one which shows his talent for diversified thought. It follows a plan he had for restoring the agricultural prosperity to England and has about as much relation to it as a rose has to a brick plant. The revolution he advocates is in the wearing apparel of soldiers. He has been introduced to an inventor who has found a material which he claims will turn bullets.

"The fact," says Mr. Stead, "that a cuirass has now been invented that would enable cavalry to charge right up almost to the muzzle of their enemy's guns without any danger of being wounded will not only check the movement in favor of discontinuing the cuirass, but will lead to its introduction as an indispensable part of the armor of both horse and rider. The old practice of wearing greaves on the legs would be revived and the war charger would also be provided with a modern substitue for the old coverture of chain mail fitting tightly to the head and falling loosely over the body."

Truly, one with a broad mind is this man Stead. And what do you think he puts down as his recreation in his short autobiography? Playing with children! A very, very human man.

THE TAFT POLICIES.

Before the Cincinnati Commercial club on Thursday evening, Mr. Taft gave some hint of the policies which would be his when the executive offices should be turned over to his charge.

There was nothing to point to any change of views, nothing to show that Mr. Taft has withheld any opinions from the public whom he has been addressing for many months. The one important note in his speech was that the reactionaries might expect nothing of favor from him. He intended to carry out the reforms begun in the present administration. He purposes to protect every citizen who obeys the law, but will pursue all those who have felt themselves above the statutes by reason of long immunity or colossal fortunes. Dishonest methods of business would receive no shelter from his government if they came within the purview of the federal regulations.

This must be taken to mean only one thing. The monopolies which have been under investigation by the department of justice may count on no cessation of the pursuit started by President Roosevelt. The Standard Oil company must continue to defend itself against the forces which have been seeking for several years to punish it for its illegalities. There are several cases pending in the west against the Harriman system of railroads. The government believes it has a good case against this financier, and, while it is compelled to fight every legal ditch, it has faith in the ultimate conviction of certain officials and the breaking up of irregular practices. The powder trust will not escape because its president occupied a place for a time on the Republican campaign committee. Land frauds in Colorado, California and Oregon will be punished. The seizure of water privileges is to be investigated, and those who have been concerned in them brought to the bar of justice. Timber thieves are to be made to pay the cost of their criminality.

In the course of the campaign Mr. Roosevelt announced that Mr. Taft was in hearty accord with his own policies. The president-elect has now given his endorsement to that expression.

THE MORSE CONVICTION.

The conviction of C. W. Morse, the ice trust promoter, appeared inevitable as his trial progressed. Every day's dispatches wrote his guilt the clearer. His defense was pitifully unconvincing. It amounted virtually to a plea of the ignorance of the law.

The banking interests have no reason to feel that their honor has been assailed because Morse must go to prison. He was of their numbers only so far as he could employ funds in his charge for the purpose of swinging stock deals. His operations were carried on with the knowledge always present that he might wreck the institution of which he was head. It has been declared that the attempt on the part of Wall street to rid itself of Morse and to avenge itself upon F. Augustus Heinze caused the panic of last fall. This may be far from the actual truth, but catastrophes of the sort have followed less important incidents.

Morse was a type of what has been called the "predatory rich." He was a get-rich-quick financier upon a large scale, daring, unscrupulous, inordinately selfish and self-interested. The promotion of the ice trust was carried through at a time when an unusually hot summer emphasized a shortage in the ice supply. To aid the floating of the stock great blocks of shares were scattered about among influential brokers, city officials and those who might be expected to inaugurate reprisals. Investigators found that Mayor Van Wyck had accepted certificates offered him gratuitously. The rise in the price of ice, partly due to the shortage, but more to artificial inflation, brought intense suffering to tenement dwellers and others who could least afford to meet the increased cost. This was the foundation stone of Morse's notoriety. Throughout the years he made no effort to live it down. His name became associated with a score of questionable financial affairs until, growing more bold as his fortunes grew, he precipitated the smash, the echoes of which are now dying.

Alfred H. Curtis, former president of the National Bank of North America, seems to have been no more than a tool of Morse's, but he is no less guilty. He was as eager as his principal to pile up a swift fortune. He took chances which he knew were dangerous, permitted the juggling of depositors' money and the falsification of the books.

The banking industry should feel that it has been purged. The dispatch of Morse and Curtis to the penitentiary will give the honest and cautious banker a higher standing in the community and serve as a warning to the "wild cats" who cloak their irregular financiering with a national charter.

REPUBLICAN MISSOURI.

Missouri made history at the polls. It demonstrated that it must no longer be compiled among the true and ever-faithful-through-thick-and-thin Democratic states. It tasted of independence four years ago. It was sweet to the lips, and so drank again this year, or, in language less figurative, it gave its electoral vote to Taft. Furthermore, it elected a Republican governor, the first who has gone to Jefferson City in thirty-five years.

Missouri is a great state. It is its boast at home that within its borders is everything which the heart of man may desire. If all the rest of the country sank into the sea, if all the world except Missouri were blotted out, the state could go on feeding its people, clothing them, warming, giving them sport, luxury and a constantly growing fondness for their native soil. Yet, perhaps, with the exception of Kansas, no other state has been more joked about, badgered and maligned. Part of this is due to its career, more of it to the men it has chosen to put in power. The fight over the question of slavery gave the entire country two years of hot and bitter argument, and, before the compromise was reached, the union, for a time, was in danger of disruption. Great and strong men have represented Missouri in Washington, among them the famous Thomas Hart Benton. Senator Vest was a most able man, but a ceaseless wrangler and critic. He did little for his state except to parade a sample of its brilliant products. "Gum Shoe Bill" Stone is a citizen to which hardly any commonwealth would enjoy pointing with pride. The coon-skin summited trapper, the Pike county backwoodsman, the easy political morals of St. Louis, such statesmen as Lon V. Stephens and "Gum Shoe Bill" have whetted the edge of satire and fed many a generation of humorists. The state has not profited therefrom.

Herbert Hadley, who won such a notable victory in the race for the governorship, is one worthy to stand in the limelight. He was a capable and tireless attorney general, the one who broke up the monopoly of the Standard Oil company in the state, a task that would have tried the metal of lawyers far more experienced with the wiles of that powerful trust. His election must be interpreted as Missouri's gratitude.

SERVIA'S MARTIAL AIRS.

Servia, it appears, is determined that there should be war in the Balkans. Armies are massing on the frontier and the national funds are being rushed inland. The wild crown prince, pronounced mad by many of his intimates, has broken from the control of King Peter and is helping to inflame the popular resentment against Austria Hungary.

Should Servia actually bring about a clash it will be a surprise to the foreign offices of the powers. They have been expecting, fearing trouble in the Balkans for many years, but never between these two neighbors. Belgrade is angry, not because Austria seized two provinces from Turkey, but because, after taking them, Franz Joseph did not deliver the states to the Servian government. There is a racial relationship between the inhabitants of Servia and those of Bosnia and Herzegovina, but it is rather hard to reason out why there should be any quarrel over the difference between ownership in seeming and ownership in fact, nor why there should be no feeling when the proprietorship was vested in Constantinople, but hot anger when Vienna formally claimed it. These are questions of politics. Logic has a trick of absenting itself when political interests enter the door.

Servia could look forward only to defeat and humiliation in case of war. The country is miserably poor and unproductive. Its trade is almost negligable. A large part of its supplies and nearly all of its luxuries come from Austria. A single one of the emperor's army corps might be able to invade Servia and so harass the country that peace would be sued for within a month. The little kingdom has everything to lose and no chance of winning anything.

Still, when a people insist on war, counting the cost is postponed until after everyone has heard all that his heart craves of the rattle of musketry and the boom of cannon.

UTILITY OF BUTTONS.

An Ohio man was recently fired upon by an enemy; the bullet struck one of his suspender buttons, was flattened by the impact and rendered harmless. The button saved the man's life.

This incident is a simple reminder of the utility of buttons. They have been in vogue since the sixteenth century, and there is no way of estimating the thousands of lives they have saved in one way and another. The button has kept pace with civilization; it has come down to us as one of the great blessings conferred on a grateful world through the genius of invention. In the United States alone, in a single year, the output of buttons has reached a value as high as $7,695,910.

But it is not the purpose of these simple lines to dwell on the commercial value of the button. There are sentiment, tragedy and comedy in its life. Instances have been known where two faithful suspender buttons have worked side by side for days and weeks in perfect harmony, and then, alas, one would break its moorings and fall by the wayside, throwing the burden of responsibility on its companion. In such emergencies men have been known to hark back to the ages, bringing into requisition a wooden peg or a nail.

The loss of a single button is often a near approach to calamity. What, then, would be the result should civilization be unexpectedly called upon to dispense with buttons altogether? In other words, what would the world do without buttons? These questions overwhelm us.

WHERE DIPLOMACY FAILS.

Honduras is kicking its heels together and yelping war whoops once again. For the hundredth time or more it is stirring itself up to the point where it must have a revolution or die.

The hopes of those diplomatists who met in Washington and framed up eternal peace for Central America were based upon their own wish and anxiety to hear the last pop of the guerrilla's rifle. They failed to count upon the native habit of thought, the national sport, as it were, of the little republics. Peoples nowadays have their own way, or if they don't, they make a lot of trouble for their sovereigns, as witness Russia, Turkey and Persia. The Central Americans get a lot of fun out of rebelling. They do little harm except to their own clothes, and these are not of importance, thanks to a warm climate. A bountiful nature supplies food cheaply, without great labor or mental energy. It is poor excitement to sit from morn to dark braced against a cocoa palm idly studying the scenery. Cock fighting palls. Therefore our little saddle-colored brothers to the south set about the fascinating labor of scewering each other with rusty bayonets, looting cigarette stores, talking politics and declining to pay taxes to administrations to which they had lent the force of their arms and undying patriotism. Certain ambitious gentlemen, who are usually a degree or two above the caste which treads the world in sandals, may gain offices by these governmental somersaults, the right to wear, for a time, a gaudy uniform, win, perhaps, a lady somewhat lighter than the average hue, and a few thousand dollars to bank in Paris against the inevitable day of uprooting.

Peace is not what Honduras or any other Central American state needs. It is a thing that can be got along without, like underwear or fur coats. War is a joy and daily inspiration. If ambassadorial personages insist on less disturbance of the universal calm they must devise a fair substitute. Baseball would be an excellent prescription, but, unfortunately, it is not suited to countries in the tropics. Prize fighting doesn't fit the Latin make-up. Political argument but suggests resource to the machete. No, the taste for gore is fixed in the Honduran breast. Documents with gold seals and tassels cannot remove it.

TAFT BRINGS PROSPERITY.

The election of Mr. Taft was no less a victory for the country than for the candidate himself.

Only those who daily behold the intimate life of business can fully understand the disturbing influence in the word Bryanism. Whether business men are right in their uneasiness or have exaggerated the peril in the Nebraskan, the fact remains that the nation is in no fit condition to play at experiment in government.

The industrial world feels today as one from whose shoulders has been lifted a great burden. The amount of business which has been tied up awaiting the result of the election must be something prodigious. No statistician is in a position to estimate it. Traveling men who have been "making" Toledo in the last few months have been telling of orders placed contingent upon the election of the Republican candidate. Few commercial travelers have escaped business of this sort. Yet those who came to this city were only a fraction of the immense army of "drummers." Everywhere in the country, north, south, east and west, these orders have been booked. Had Bryan won they had all been lost, or, at least, the day of their operation indefinitely postponed.

The impetus given to the country is tremendous. The reopening of factories and mills in any given district means the payment of wages to men who have been idle, many of them for months. It means the discharge of debts which have cast a gloom over thousands of households. Shelves which have been almost stripped of their wares are replenished. Merchants return to their old habit of enterprise and energy. Every little thing which goes to make living more livable and are yet, in hard times, considered luxuries, are once more salable. Workmen, clerks, business men and capitalists look about for investment if it be no more than a little plot of ground upon which is to be erected a modest home. Builders count upon early contracts. They give employment to carpenters, bricklayers, stoneworkers, tilers, plumbers and decorators, who, in turn, have their outlay, their expenditures.

The greatest circulation medium in the universe is prosperity. Mr. Taft's election has assured this prosperity.

THE PLAGUE MENACE.

The last case of bubonic plague which has come under observation in this country was discovered in Los Angeles on August 11. The last case of human infection which has appeared in San Francisco, where the plague gained entrance, was on January 30.

Yet, according to Collier's Weekly, the nation will make a very serious mistake if it does not continue to guard against the disease, the most awful of which mankind has ever been afflicted. There is a potential danger in bubonic plague which demands eternal vigilance so long as the source of the epidemic remains in communication with the rest of the world. It has a strange habit of sleeping. Dormant for hundreds of years, it suddenly comes to life, seizes upon its victims at any hour, in any place, without warning or signal, and slays something more than fifty per cent of them. In the journal of the American Medical Association of October 3 editorial comment is made on the possibility of a plague invasion of the Mississippi valley.

By the most herculean measures San Francisco stamped out the disease. Its example stirred the cities and communities about it to fight the spreading agent, rats and fleas. But as the disease began to disappear the sanitary work relaxed, the money appropriated for the defense was deflected to other purposes and a general air of opposition adopted by municipal officers, carrying the impression that they thought doctors and marine medical officers grafters. The city of Oakland refused to co-operate with the government in adopting protective measures. San Francisco continues the labor, but its neighbors are as careless, as negligent, as they were before. If the bubonic plague should appear east of the Sierra Madres, blame must be placed not on San Francisco, the watchful, but upon Oakland, Los Angeles and other coast cities which have not only been inactive, or only half-hearted, in the struggle, but have also hidden the facts because of a dread of harm to their business interests.

The country on this side of the Coast Range must keep its eyes upon the point of menace. Cities, towns, villages and households must be prepared for extraordinary expenditures and for such cleaning and furbishing, such rat destroying and flea hunting, as they have never experienced in all their careers.

In the opinion of C. P. Connolly, the Collier's correspondent, a view reached after endless interviews with practitioners, bubonic plague is "the most insidious and the most tenacious of all epidemic diseases. There are authorities who say that plague, once established, is never gotten rid of."

CHRISTMAS AFLOAT.

Halfway around the world Christmas will meet the Atlantic fleet. The boys who have been given grand receptions on their long, successful cruise have another joy coming to them. When the supply ship Celtic sails for European waters it will carry a heavy tonnage of slaughtered turkeys, fat and juicy, and apples and nuts. This means an ideal Christmas dinner, a joyous reminder of home, sweet home.

The turkey is not the so-called bird of freedom, but it is distinctly American. Benjamin Franklin is credited with saying that it should have been given the place occupied by the eagle. However that may be, it has found a place in the hearts of the American people.

Uncle Sam shows a sweet and loving sentiment in thus providing a typical American feast for his boys.

Mr. Roosevelt has been mentioned for the United States senate in Mr. Platt's place. Evidently it is believed it will require more than the editorship of a magazine to keep the ex-president busy.

Forestry in New England.

Hartford Courant.

Corporations and private citizens throughout New England are beginning to realize the opportunities which this region offers for profitable forest planting. This year about 2,500 acres have been planted in the six New England states by private citizens. In addition a number of water companies have adopted a forest policy.

One of the most important phases of reforestation in New England is that of planting abandoned farms and other waste land which at present is bringing no income. In Massachusetts this waste land amounts to 10 per cent of the total area of the state, while the latest reports in Rhode Island show 228 abandoned farms. It is this type of land which is now being planted. Wealthy men see a good investment and a number of them have planted ttracts of at least fifty acres each this year, with the intention of increasing the size of the plantations annually. One owner in Massachusetts who started a white pine plantation of sixty-three acres this year expects to plant fifty acres annually for the next ten years, while others intend to plan tracts of various sizes ranging upward to two hundred acres apiece next spring.

Home of the Navel Orange.

Washington Post.

Bahia, Brazil, the home of the navel orange, from which place the late William G. Saunders imported the first navel orange tree to the United States, raises large quantities of this luscious fruit, but does not export a single orange," said Consul G. E. White, formerly in the diplomatic service in Brazil. "Nearly every family has an orange and a banana tree in the back yard, and some have a number of trees. These are merely for home consumption.

"Mr. Saunders, when he began the reproduction and distribution of the navel orange tree, the original of which, I believe, is still in the grounds of the department of agriculture, thought he could reproduce the same quality of orange, but I do not think he succeeded, although the American navel orange is a fine fruit. It would be impossible to produce in Bahia any great quantity of oranges for export because there are no facilities for keeping the fruit after it is picked.

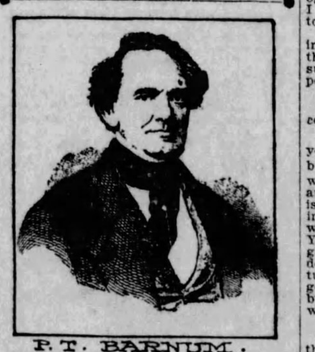
Meteor Just Missed a Boy.

Vancouver Dispatch to New York Herald.

To be 8 feet from the spot where a meteor crashed into the earth was the experience of Willie McKinnon, 14-year-old son of Angus McKinnon, of Duncan, Vancouver Island. He was working in his garden about half-past 11 and heard a rushing noise, as if a train were passing. As the track was not far away he took little notice of the sound, until a moment after he was half shocked by the concussion as the meteor struck the earth, throwing the soil and rock in all directions.

The boy says it felt as if there was a slight earthquake, so great was the tremor. When he saw that something had fallen he went over and found a substance almost perfectly round about 10 inches in diameter. The surface of the meteor was deeply scored with what resembled hieroglyphics.

NOTABLE FIGURES IN NEW YORK'S HISTORY



P. T. BARNUM.

Phineas T. Barnum, "the Great American Showman," was the son of a Connecticut farmer and tavern-keeper. He was by times a clerk in a store, an editor, a village storekeeper, and the exhibitor of Joice Heth, the alleged nurse of Washington.

This last venture was so successful that he decided to become a showman. He started out with a traveling company, and in 1840 bought the American museum, in New York. From that time on he was conspicuous in the world of entertainment providers. His labors were varied. It was Barnum who not only brought to America the greatest singer of her time, Jenny Lind, but the greatest elephant, Jumbo.

It was he who made the circus "The Greatest Show on Earth."

Sure Thing.

Since Kate took a college course
I'm viewing with alarm
The way she's fixin' everything
Artistic on the farm.

The litter on the mantel shelf
Is sech that, I declare,
A feller has to walk on eggs
To keep his feet up there.

There ain't no parlor any more,
It's "drawin'-room," by cat!
No self-respectin' man would want
A funeral in that.

The good old easy chair is gone,
The sofy's in the shed,
An' mission stuff, an' "art noovoo"
Is doin' us instead.

An' though at all the homey things
Kate keeps a-pokin' fun,
They did look mighty glorified
When Ma an' me begun.

Bu generations come an' go,
An' when the next is riz,
Some gal of Kate's will likely see
How ugly this stuff is.

—Life.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

John G. Johnson, Philadelphia's famous lawyer, was talking in the smoke room of a liner about work. "In my youth," said Mr. Johnson, "I was ambitious, ambitious in an aimless and desultory way. In early youth, of course, one understands neither life nor one's self.

"An aged millionaire questioned me one day good humoredly.

"'You are ambitious,' he said.

"'I am,' I agreed.

"'Why,' said the millionaire, 'do you want to rise?'

"'So that I can do as I like,' I answered.

"The millionaire smiled and shook his head.

"'Ah, my boy,' he said, 'it is only when we do as we don't like that we succeed.'"

He was a beggar, with old, worn clothes, unwashed face, unkempt hair, and unbrushed shoes. He waded up to the counter of a bank in Lombard street, says London Tit-Bits, and told, between his sobs, tears, groans and sighs, how his stomach yearned for a bite of bread. A sympathetic clerk drew forth a new and shining three-penny bit, which he laid kindly and gently into the beggar's quivering and blackened hand.

"Now, my poor friend, what do you propose to do with that money?" seriously inquired the generous clerk.

The beggar looked down at his soiled and tattered garments. He scanned his benefactor curiously for a moment, and then, in a tremulous tone, said:

"'Young man, you see me as I am, wearing the habiliments of an outcast. Yet I am honest, and I will give you a truthful answer. I shall first go and buy me a good dinner, then I will take a bath and have a shave and haircut, and mayhap after that adorn this handsome form with a new suit of clothes. If there is any of it left after that I shall, upon my word, come back and deposit it in the bank. I am exceedingly obliged. Good day.".

Most of us are acquainted with the person who asks obvious questions—the sort of man who stops you in the middle of a headlong rush and asks you if you are in a hurry. Mr. E. is one of these pests, and during a walk abroad the other morning he paused in astonishment outside a friend's house. Before it stood three huge moving vans; the lawn was almost covered with articles of furniture of various sorts—pictures, wardrobes and china. And there was his old friend B., begrimed, weary and ill-tempered, directing operations in his shirt sleeves.

"What, B.!" exclaimed Mr. E.; "are you moving?"

"Not at all—not at all!" snapped B., with elaborate sarcasm. "I'm taking my furniture out for a ride!"

Andrew Thomas was a great "forgetter." He forgot to pay the money he owed and to give people back the things he borrowed. Moreover, he was "touchy" on the subject, so that few of his friends liked to hint that he had any of their property in his possession. One day one of them took his courage in his hand.

"Where's that $5 you borrowed of me last month, Andrew?" he said. "I don't want to seem tight, but I've just got to—"

Andrew replied with dignity, "Did you ever see anything I didn't return? No, I guess you didn't."

They were talking about the duties that a man owed to the neighborhood in which he lived. The subject of charity concerts was mentioned, and one man sighed and declared he would never serve on a charity committee again. Said he:

"When I was a young man of about 18 my father was a very prominent man in our district, and no affair of this sort was complete without his name. There was, on one occasion, a big entertainment at the town hall, and, as a compliment to my father, I was invited to serve with him on an important committee. The hall was crammed with spectators, and we had every available band in that part of the country.

"One of our duties was to look after the bands, so that the music could be kept going. Another member of the committee had scattered the bands round the hall, and had placed one band up in the gallery.

"I told you would signal the band in the gallery to strike up," he said to me, and I made my way down the hall until I got to a point where the band could be easily hailed. I made the signal. The members of the band paid no attention to me.

"I got excited and a bit angry; my signaling became more violent, and I went through a series of absurd arm movements, while my face was burning with embarrassment. A felt a man pulling at my sleeve, and as I turned round he said:

"'Excuse me, but are you waving to that band in the gallery?'

"'They are the biggest lot of blockheads I ever saw!' I said in reply.

"'Excuse me,' he said again, softly, 'that is the band from the blind asylum.'"

M. Ivolsky is a broad-shouldered, pleasant-faced man who looks 40 and acknowledges 50 years. With an eyeglass firmly riveted in his right eye, he is the picture of a well-dressed and carefully groomed man. His scrupulous care in the selection of clothes has given rebirth to a story which has a flavor of antiquity to commend it.

The story runs that when minister at Munich he kept waiting a distinguished visitor for three-quarters of an hour while he was closeted with his tailor.

"I am exceedingly sorry," was his apology, "but the special courier with whom I have been engaged had to catch a train to Berlin and his business was urgent."

"Yes," replied the visitor, pointing to an immaculate pair of trousers hanging over the back of a chair, "I perceive he was in such a hurry that he has forgotten his portfolio."

An Atchison man, says the Globe, recently refused a proposal of marriage.

"I like you," he said to the girl, "but you have too many friends. There would be too many at our wedding, for you would be afraid not to invite them all, and your many friends wouldn't be satisfied unless they made fools of us by playing some kind of crazy pranks on us when we started on our wedding journey. You have so many friends that we would get all kinds of wedding presents that we don't want, and would be kept poor in future trying to pay back when the donors got married. You are nice and I like you, but what I am looking for in a wife is a woman who is friendless."

Officers have a right to ask questions in the performance of their duty, but there are occasions when it seems as if they might curtail or forego the privilege. Not long ago an Irishman whose hand had been badly mangled in an accident entered the Boston city hospital relief station in a great hurry. He stepped up to the man in charge and inquired:

"Is this the relief station, sor?"

"Yes. What is your name?"

"Patrick O'Connor, sor."

"Are you married?" questioned the officer.

"Yis, sor, but is this the relief station?" He was nursing his hand in agony.

"Of course it is. How many children have you?"

"Eight, sor. But is this the Relief Station?"

"Yes, it is," replied the officer, a little angry at the man's persistence.

"Well," said Patrick, "sure, an' I was beginning to think that it might be the pumping station!"

Varieties

The average life of a dog is fro... to twelve years.

Light, heat and oil are the ... enemies of the rubber tire.

Of the 147,000,000 of Russia's ... lation 100,000,000 are peasants.

Cuba's output of molasses this ... will not fall short of 40,000,000 ga...

Out of every million letters that ... through the postoffice it is calcu... that only one goes astray.

The tidal rise and fall on the ... cific side of the Isthmus of Pana... about ten times as much as on the ... lantic.

Massachusetts has been spendi... the rate of about $400,000 a year ... moving grade crossings during the ... eighteen years.

Walter Wellman says history wi... cord that President Roosevelt ... his successor, but that he has ... precedents for so doing.

Jan Janoff Fouren, Russian ref... in fight to prevent extradition, su... evidence that offenses with which ... charged were political.

The Chinese government has ... lished a school at Shanghai to in... the sons of fishermen in modern ... ods of fish culture.

Germany's anger over the Casab... incident grows and the belief is ge... that the nation's honor is involv... the dispute with France.

After twenty-five years of oper... of the postal savings bank of ... the depositors number 1,190,320 an... deposits amount to $49,223,283.

Trimmed with fifteen ostrich f... ers, each measuring two yards, th... to be worn by Miss Madge Temp... the London Coliseum is valued at...

Lava from the volcano of Sava... the Samoan islands, which has be... constant eruption for over three y... has formed a river eight miles ... flowing into the ocean.

The Outlook announces that T... dore Roosevelt will take up his ... with that journal March 5, 1909. ... sign his own articles and will be ... than a mere contributor.

Stockings made from human hai... worn by Chinese fishermen as the... preventive of wet feet. They are ... over ordinary cotton stockings, bein... rough for putting near the skin.

There are no undertakers in J... When a person dies it is the custo... his nearest relatives to put him i... coffin and bury him, and the mou... does not begin until after burial.

Under the name of "lithoderm... Scotch chemist has invented a wa... stone that he claims will preserv... surface from the effects of mo... for an indefinite length of time.

A telephone system will be com... ed in the near future in the F... African colonies which will perm... communication with the most di... posts in the interior of the Dark C... nent.

The United States in 1907 pro... 139,810 short tons of talc and ... stone, worth $1,531,047, an in... over the preceding year of 15.5 ... cent in quantity and 7 per ce... value.

The copper bath in which Marat ... slain by Charlotte Corday is for s... Paris. It was sold once to a museu... $600, but it is for sale again. It is ... scribed as an old tub, "shaped li... wooden shoe and scarred from a... usage."

The number of physicians prac... in Paris is placed at 2,500, but only ... one-half of these make more than ... a year. Dentists do somewhat bett... fashionable one can easily earn ... while in some cases this figure is g... exceeded.

The book having the largest circul... is the telephone directory of the ci... New York. An edition of 1,000,000 c... is printed twice every year to mee... demands of subscribers to 450,000 ... phones which are in use in that cit... its suburbs.

A Western monthly magazine publ... the following unique notice: "We ... have a general burning of old MSS ... ceived during the year 1907, on th... day of December, 1908. Any author ... ing his story returned will please s... stamp before that date."

Last year New York city spent $32... on its public schools; Chicago, $2... Boston more than $10,000,000; Philade... a little more than $6,000,000. Though ... adelphia is the third city in populati... the United States, it stood thirty-f... in per capita expenditure on schools.

According to statistics recently i... by the executive committee of the ... Growers' Association, for the first ... California's wine production was g... than 10,000,000 gallons last year. Ger... nia produced 55,000,000 gallons of ... while Germany produced only 50,... gallons.

The Indian population of New ... state is as follows, the figures belo... the year 1905, the latest obtainable, ... by the several reservations: Allegh... 866; Cattaraugus, 1,472; Oneida, 196; ... daga, 525; St. Regis, 1,206; Tonaw... 503; Tuscarora, 384. The total of 5... but four less than was shown by th... dian census of 1892.

Of the total oil production of the ... in 1907, the United States is credited ... over 63 per cent. Russia produce... per cent, and all countries combined ... side the United States 37 per cent. ... total production of the world was ... mated at 262,212,300 barrels in 1907. ... production of the United States was ... 095,335 and of Russia 61,850,784 barre...

Represented graphically, the U... States now consumes yearly a ... white paper 830 feet high and 377 fe... diameter. From the top of such a r... paper one can peer down in imagin... on the tower of the new Singer bui... in New York. It would weigh, all ... about 2,700,000 tons, and to produc... would have required some 8,400,000 ... of rags, some 17,400,000 worth of ol... waste paper and some 20,800,000 cord ... wood pulp, to say nothing of othe... sentials.

Considerable anxiety has been fe... Paris since the telephone system ... burned out as to the danger from ... to the invaluable collections at the ... Louvre. Oddly enough, one of ... chief dangers comes from the flat ... pied in the Louvre building by ... curator, M. Homolle. M. Homolle ... underneath the gallery, where ... are pictures by Rubens, Murillo, ... lasquez and Holbein. His kitche... Immediately underneath the ... specimens of the Flemish, Spa... German and English schools of p... ing.

A passenger in a full railway ... riage in England has a perfect ... right to push away anyone else ... tries to get into it. This decision ... given at Marylebone police ... when a man complained that he ... pushed out of a carriage at Bis... road station by another passenger, ... said the car was full. "It is the ... of conductors," said the court, "to ... that the trains are not overcrow... They are perfectly entitled to use ... sonable force to prevent anyone ... boarding cars when they are full ... they fail to avail themselves of ... right, the passengers are entitle... act for them

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2596—Ladies' Shirtwaist, with sleeves in seven-eighths or three-quarter length. For the more dressy shirtwaist made up in messaline silk, voile, chiffon cloth, taffetas or surah silk, this is an excellent pattern. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2606—Ladies' Two-Piece Corset Cover, for flouncing or other goods. This pretty little pattern may be developed in nainsook, batiste, Persian lawn or jaconet. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2612—Ladies' Two-Piece Petticoat in Sheath Style with habit back, and with or without flounce. Any of the sheer white materials or silk is adaptable to this model. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2614—Ladies' Seven-Gored Plaited Skirt, closed at left side of front. For a separate skirt to wear with the every-day shirtwaist. This model is extremely stylish and one that will develop in almost any material that suits the wearer's fancy. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2126—Girls' and Child's Wrapper. This is a very pretty model for flannel or flannelette, 2 to 12 years.

1761—Infants' One-Piece Slip. Nainsook, jaconet, flannel, Persian or Victoria lawn, are mostly used for these little garments. One size.

2493—Ladies' Princess Combination Corset-Cover and Short Petticoat, with square or round neck. A good model for any of the sheer white materials. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2185—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, closing at left side of front. In blue liberty satin with yoke and centre-front of all-over cream colored lace. This is a very dressy model for afternoon or evening wear. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2494—Boy's Russian Suit, with a removable shield and knickerbockers. Serge flannel or any of the mixed woolen materials are adaptable to this little suit. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2362—Ladies' Dart fitted Open Drawers with circular or straight ruffle. Nainsook, Persian or Victoria lawn, jaconet or cambric may all be used for this dainty undergarment. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2506—Ladies' Jumper Dress with a separate guimpe. This is a pretty model for foulard silk and is adaptable to any of the heavier materials. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2528—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist with link cuffs. Heavy linen, Madras or taffetas are very pretty developed in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2171—Ladies' Double-Breasted Dressing Sack. Elder-down, Canton flannel, flannelette, challis or cashmere are pretty developed in this style. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2477—Ladies' Four-Gored Petticoat Skirt, lengthened by a dust ruffle and with or without a gathered flounce. Any of the sheer white materials or taffetas make up well in this style. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

1959—Misses' One-Piece Skirt with stitched plaits at top. Serge voile or mohair are all adaptable to this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1970—Child's Dress with yoke and center-front in one. Developed in sheer white batiste and trimmed with motifs of hand embroidery. This is a pretty model for a party frock. 3 sizes—1 to 5 years.

1645—Girl's Dress with round yoke. Cashmere, mohair or challis make up pretty in this dainty little school frock. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2306—Misses' Coat. Cheviot, tweed or broadcloth are excellent materials for this neat and stylish model. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2521—Boy's Shirtwaist, with separate turn-down collar. An excellent model for any of the season's shirtings. 7 sizes—3 to 15 years.

1992—Girls' Kimono Wrapper and Sack. Challis, flannel or flannelette are all adaptable to this little house gown. 6 sizes—2 to 12 years.

2255—Ladies' One-Seam Dress Sleeves—the Mousquetaire Sleeve in Full or Elbow Length and the Puff Sleeve in Three-Quarter Length. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2580—Ladies' Dress, Closing at the Left Side of Back with Three-Quarter Sleeves, Body Lining and with or without Mikado Bands. This attractive model may be developed in any of the new materials as well as broadcloth, French worsted, wool batiste challis, or, in fact, any materials of that sort. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2582—Ladies' Jacket. For the early days of autumn this model will be found to be most useful as well as extremely stylish. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

2367—Ladies' Coat with Butcher Back. Any of the season's coatings develop well in this charming model, it is also adaptable to any of the rain-proof coatings. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

WATCHES

We offer again this season the line of Waltham and Elgin watches that proved popular last year, at prices lower than elsewhere retailed.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel idex; dust ring; damaskseened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works $11.50
No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00
No. 103—16 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works $12.25
No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50
No. 106—18 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works $12.50
No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00
No 107—16 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works $14.50
No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75
No. 111—16 size, 20-year open face, 7-jeweled works $10.00
No. 113—18 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works $10.50
No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00
No. 115—16 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30
No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60
No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

LADIES' 6 SIZE.

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50
No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00
No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50
No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE Toledo, O.

WHAT THE WORLD THINKS OF THE ELECTION OF TAFT

London, Nov. 5.—The press of London regards the election of William H. Taft as a matter for general and world-wide congratulation, as it "insures the continuance of a policy" which has been greatly approved in England.

"The policy which Mr. Taft has inherited," points out the Evening Standard, "is in a large measure accountable for the leap to the front made by America in recent years, and her present position as a power among the powers is due, to an unusual extent, to Mr. Taft's labors in close alliance with President Roosevelt."

The Westminster Gazette regards the success of William H. Taft as a victory of the man rather than of a policy. "Mr. Taft in his admirable record of administrative efficiency has shown himself safe, shrewd and resourceful, while Mr. Bryan never recovered in the popular esteem from sowing his wild oats on the silver question. We have yet to see what would happen in the United States if a really powerful man were to appeal boldly to the radical instincts of the masses against the domination of the wealthy men in the eastern states. Mr. Hearst reserves that role to himself."

Paris Predicts Prosperity.

Paris, Nov. 5.—News of the election of William H. Taft, notwithstanding that for weeks past it has been regarded as almost a foregone conclusion, has been received with great satisfaction in the business world of Paris. It is considered certain to usher in a new era of prosperity in America. French financiers already are showing more interest in American investments, and they believe that the reflex effect in Europe will be most important.

Berlin Is Satisfied.

Berlin, Nov. 5.—The newspapers generally greet the election of Mr. Taft with satisfaction, and the journals read by the well informed commercial classes publish eulogistic reviews of Mr. Taft's career, with expressions of confidence in the coming administration.

What Japan Thinks.

Tokio, Nov. 5.—The Japanese newspapers all contained editorials commenting upon results of the election in the United States. The Kokuming, which is credited with representing the views of Premier Katsura, says: "The world must be congratulated on the election of Judge Taft, who, because of his world-wide experience, will probably prove to be the ablest President America ever elected."

Russia Remembers Taft.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 5.—The election of William H. Taft is popular in Russia, for the people were favorably impressed by the ability, geniality and straightforwardness of the future President as evidenced during his stay in this city.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
WATERPROOF
OILED
GARMENTS
are cut on large patterns, designed to give the wearer the utmost comfort
LIGHT-DURABLE-CLEAN
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GUARANTEED WATERPROOF
SUITS $3.00
SLICKERS $3.00
BE SURE THE GARMENT YOU HAVE BEARS THE TOWER'S SIGN OF THE FISH.
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TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

SAYS BRYAN WILL QUIT

Mack Does Not Believe He Will Run Again.

New York, Nov. 5.—National Chairman Mack, of the Democratic party, has issued a statement in which he declares that he does not believe Mr. Bryan would again be a candidate for the presidency.

He said he believed that the Nebraskan might be a candidate for the United States senate in 1911, provided the legislature of his state is democratic in that year, when the first vacancy will occur.

NEW TARIFFS IN JULY

Payne's Prediction After Talk With Roosevelt.

Washington, Nov. 7.—Representative Sereno E. Payne, of New York, chairman of the ways and means committee of the house, had a long conference with President Roosevelt today on the tariff question.

Mr. Payne declared that an extra session for tariff revison would be called about March 15. Just how long it will take to pass a new tariff law would depend on the time consumed in debate in the house and senate.

He was of the opinion that congress might be able to pass a tariff bill by the middle of July.

The committee on ways and means for two years, he said, has had a man working on a list of imports, and collating the decisions of the courts and board of appraisers on the tariff bill. This data is now in the hands of the printers.

GOV. WARNER RE-ELECTED

His Plurality Estimated to Be About 9,000.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 5.—With a few country districts still to hear from and part of the Detroit vote not yet counted, it is practically certain today that Governor Fred M. Warner has been re-elected for a third term by about 8,000 or 9,000 plurality over his Democratic opponent, Lawton T. Hemans.

The Detroit News, with three counties and a number of Detroit precincts missing from its tabulation, gives Governor Warner a plurality of 5,866, and estimates that the missing precincts will increase this by 2,500 more. The Journal estimates the governor's plurality at 9,000.

Apparently but one Democratic member of the legislature has been elected, Keppler, for representative in the second Houghton district, where local conditions have upset a heavy normal Republican majority. Philip Breitmeyer, Republican, continues to lead for mayor of Detroit, and apparently has a majority which cannot be overcome by Mayor W. B. Thompson.

NO HUNTING FOR TAFT

President-Elect Leaves for Hot Springs.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 6.—Judge Taft said today that there was hardly the slightest possibility of his going to Texas to hunt any time this winter. He added that no arrangements of any kind had been made looking to such a trip and that none were contemplated.

Judge Taft said he would appreciate very much if the erroneous impression could be corrected that he owned any land in Texas. The "ranch referred to," he explained, "belongs to my brother's wife, Mrs. C. P. Taft. I do not own an acre of land, nor have I an interest in the ranch."

No demands were made on the time of Mr. Taft today except those relating to his correspondence and the preparations which are being made for his departure tonight for Hot Springs, Va. The offices in the Sinton hotel are being dismantled and their contents packed for shipment to Hot Springs.

The office force there will consist of Ford W. Carpenter, private secretary, and Mr. Hendricks, his assistant. While there it is the intention of Judge Taft to devote himself to golf and exercise. He will transact as little business as possible and expressed the desire that it might be known that he wished as few conferences as possible. He will remain at Hot Springs at least until Thanksgiving and in the meantime will decide where the winter is to be spent. Augusta, Ga., has been recommended as furnishing the desirable climate for outdoor exercise during the winter and the situation as to accommodations there is being looked into.

FOWLER FOR CHAIRMAN

New Jersey Congressman Would Succeed Cannon.

New York, Nov. 5.—Hon. Charles N. Fowler, chairman of the committee on banking and currency of the house of representatives, and representative of the Fifth district of New Jersey, who has just been re-elected for the eighth time, receiving a plurality of about 9,000, announces himself as a candidate for speaker of the house in the sixty-first congress upon the following platform: "The house of representatives shall elect a board of managers consisting of seven members which shall be charged with that direction of legislation which is now assumed by the speaker of the house."

SENATORSHIP FIGHT ON

Many Are Mentioned to Succeed Thomas C. Platt.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 5.—In connection with the choice of a successor to United States Senator Thomas C. Platt, whose term will expire March 4, next two names not hitherto much discussed in this regard came to the front today and were received with much interest. That of Secretary of State Elihu Root was most discussed for the reason that he was mentioned in a dispatch from Washington today as having the support of President Roosevelt. The other is that of Whitelaw Reid, ambassador to Great Britain and long editor of the New York Tribune.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Woodruff, chairman of the Republican state committee; ex-Governor Frank I. Black and Congressman J. Sloat Fassett are the others most frequently mentioned in this connection. Republican politicians said today that the situation this year was not unlikely to develop as much interest if not bitterness and to be fraught with as far-reaching political consequences, as that three years ago, when Depew was re-elected.

PORTE DELAYS TREATY

Dilatory Tactics Make Bulgaria Impatient.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Nov. 6.—The negotiations between Bulgaria and Turkey, according to official advices, are proceeding slowly and unsatisfactorily at Constantinople. The Bulgarian government is reticent on the matter of terms exchanged, but there is undisguised impatience in official circles over the porte's dilatory tactics.

Instead of treating directly with M. Liaptcheff, the Bulgarian minister of commerce, Kiamil Pasha, the grand vizier, has delegated three under officials to conduct the negotiations.

M. Liaptcheff has been empowered to negotiate a custom union between the two countries, a junction of railways at Kostendil, and the maintenance of the privilege of the Bulgarian schools and church in Macedonia, in return for which the Bulgarian government would pay more willingly the Remelian tributes.

TOMAS E. PALMA IS DEAD

First President of Cuba Passes Away.

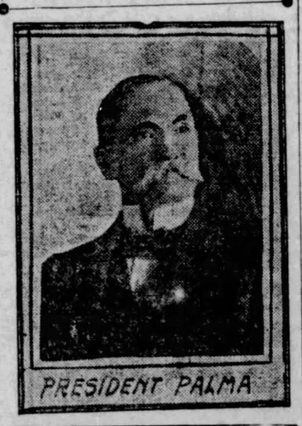
Governor Magoon Has Personal Representative at His Death Bed.

Santiago, Nov. 5.—Tomas Estrada Palma, the first president of the Cuban republic, died last night.

Havana, Nov. 5.—On receipt of a telegram from Santiago, announcing the probably fatal illness of former President Palma, Governor Magoon gave orders for a special train to leave for that city at 4 yesterday afternoon.

The train carried as passengers Senor Palma's son, Tomas, and the ex-president's former secretary, George A. Belt, the latter proceeding to Senor Palma's bedside as the personal representative of Governor Magoon.

FAMOUS CUBAN DEAD



FREE FINE SILK EMBOSSED POST CARDS IN COLORS

A set of 3 most beautiful postcards you ever saw, if you send stamp for postage. Full set of 10 Silk Embossed Birthday, Flower, Christmas and Greeting Cards, lovely designs in beautiful colors, for 10c; 30 cards, all different, 25c. No cheap stuff. Everyone answering this ad immediately will also receive our splendid family magazine 3 mos. on trial with each small order or one year with each 25c order. **Valley Farmer, 10 Capper Bldg., Topeka, Kan.**

MISSOURI'S REPUBLICAN GOVERNOR.

HERBERT J. HADLEY.

Republican Who Has Been Elected Governor of Missouri.

St. Louis, Nov. 6.—Returns compiled today give Mr. Taft 317,124 votes in Missouri and Bryan 312,889, a plurality for Taft of 4,235.

Hadley's plurality for governor is 16,993.

Returns, almost complete, give Stone, the Democratic senatorial nomination over Folk by 18,829.

The doubt as to the state ticket other than governor is by no means removed.

EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS TO TAKE UP TARRIF ISSUE

Washington, Nov. 9.—With the first hearing on the proposed revision of the tariff, scheduled for Tuesday, the active work of the committee on ways and means of the house of representatives will begin, although it has been progressing during the recess of congress at Auburn, N. Y., the home of Representative Sereno Payne, chairman of the committee.

The hearings will be completed before the sixtieth congress convenes for its last session, but the program for the revision does not provide for the presentation of the subject to congress until the sixty-first congress is convened next March in special session. It is understood that the majority of the members of the committee, Judge Taft, Speaker Cannon and Senator Aldrich, chairman of the finance committee, are all in accord upon the general policy to be followed in the revision of the tariff—the policy of protection.

Judge Taft, in his speech accepting the Republican nomination for president, outlined this policy in the following words: "The Republican doctrine of protection, as definitely announced by the Republican convention of this year and by previous conventions, is that a tariff shall be imposed on all imported products, whether of the factory, farm or mine, sufficiently great to equal the difference between the cost of production abroad and at home and that this difference should, of course, include the difference between the higher wages paid in this country and the wages paid abroad, and embrace a reasonable profit to the American producers."

In accordance with the campaign pledges of the Republican party, it is understood that President-elect Taft will call together the new congress in special session immediately after his inauguration, and in his proclamation will repeat his previously expressed views on the tariff question.

BRYAN SAYS HEART WAS NOT SET ON HOLDING AN OFFICE

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 5.—The defeat he sustained at the polls is not weighing heavily on Mr. Bryan. He is one of the most cheerful at his home and laughs and jokes with his visitors. Last night Mr. Bryan was the guest of honor at the banquet of the State Teachers' association, where he made a short address. He has no other immediate plans than to rest at home following his canvas.

In a statement yesterday, Mr. Bryan said:

"I am highly gratified over the results in this state. The national defeat has not been such a disappointment when we have had so many things to console us. I hope I have convinced my friends that running for office has only been an incident to my work. My heart has never been set on holding office, but I wanted to do certain works and it looked as though the presidency might offer the opportunity to do that work. I am sure that in private life I can have the chance to do something. One is not required to hold office in order to do big things; one is simply required to do those things within his reach, and that much is within the reach of each of us. "Personally I shall enjoy being in private life. I hope still to be of influence to bring about needed reforms."

BELIEVES KISSING DEAD SPREADS TUBERCULOSIS.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 6.—Tuberculosis, spread through a rite of their church, is said to be thinning the population of the Aleutian islands at an alarming rate. Dr. Robert Oleson, of the revenue cutter McCulloch, who arrived yesterday from Alaska, states that 40 per cent of the natives in the islands are afflicted with consumption. He expressed a belief that the ceremony of kissing the dead is in part responsible for the spread of the disease.

FAMINE IN STORM'S WAKE

Much Suffering on the Coast of Nicaragua.

New Orleans, Nov. 6.—Passengers who arrived last night on the steamer Dictator from Bluefields say that great suffering and desolation prevail along the coast of Nicaragua, where a hurricane recently destroyed the towns of Rio Grande and Prinzapulka and devastated the coast country for many miles. The inhabitants are said to be without shelter and with practically no food or clothing. Relief is being sent from Belize and other ports.

MARSHALL ADMITS DEFEAT

Will Not Have Seat in the U. S. Senate.

Bismarck, N. D., Nov. 6.—Thomas Marshall admits his defeat for U. S. senator in the Republican primaries by 1,000, but it is thought that M. N. Johnson's majority will run from 2,500 to 3,000. The result of the primary will not be likely to prevent a fight in the next legislature owing to the supreme court decision abrogating the pledge of the feature as applied to members of the legislature. The Bismarck Tribune gives the election to Governor Burke, Democrat, for governor, by 4,500 to 5,000. The balance of the Republican state ticket and two Republican congressmen were elected by a large majority.

BERNSTORF COMING TO U. S.

Will Succeed Sternburg as German Ambassador.

Berlin, Nov. 7.—Count Johann Heinrich Von Bernstorf has been selected by the emperor to succeed the late Baron Spec Von Sternburg as ambassador to America. The appointment has not yet been made officially, but it is understood that an official announcement will be made within two or three days.

EAGER TO WORK

Health Regained By Right Food.

The average healthy man or woman is usually eager to be busy at some useful task or employment.

But let dyspepsia or indigestion get hold of one, and all endeavor becomes a burden.

"A year ago, after recuperating from an operation," writes a Mich. lady, my stomach and nerves began to give me much trouble.

"At times my appetite was voracious, but when indulged, indigestion followed. Other times I had no appetite whatever. The food I took did not nourish me and I grew weaker than ever.

"I lost interest in everything and wanted to be alone. I had always had good nerves, but now the merest trifle would upset me and bring on a violent headache. Walking across the room was an effort and prescribed exercise was out of the question.

Ever read the above letter? A new did not believe what I read, at the time. At last when it seemed as if I were literally starving, I began to eat Grape-Nuts.

"I had not been able to work for a year, but now after two months on Grape-Nuts I am eager to be at work again. My stomach gives me no trouble now, my nerves are steady as ever, and interest in life and ambition have come back with the return to health.

"There's a reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever Read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

VERY MUCH LIKE OHIO

Indiana to Have Hot Contest for Senatorship.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 9.—As the Democrats have a clean majority of eight in the Indiana legislature, which meets in January, the race for United States senator for the seat of Senator Hemenway, whose term expires next March, is growing very warm. John W. Kern, recently Mr. Bryan's running mate, is the most prominent and most popular candidate thus far mentioned. Last night he said:

"Yes, I would like to represent Indiana in the United States senate. It has been really one of the chief ambitions of my life. I place it higher than the vice presidency or the governorship."

Senator Slack says: "I am a candidate for United States senator. My campaign will be made in a fair, open manner, the same as my campaign for the nomination of governor."

B. F. Shively, of South Bend, is also a candidate, and friends of Mr. Shively will make a hard fight for him. He was the Democratic candidate for governor in 1896, when Bryan first ran for the presidency, and made a strong contest at that time.

John E. Lamb, of Terre Haute, is not ready to make a formal statement, but says that he is a candidate.

Thomas Taggart will make no statement or public announcement, but there is no doubt that he is a candidate and what he is doing no one can find out. He works in the dark and holds a variety of cards in any game that he is playing.

WILL ELECT A SENATOR

Democrats to Control Indiana's General Assembly.

Indianapolis, Nov. 5.—Complete returns on the Indiana legislature show that the Democrats will have a majority of 8 on joint ballot. This will insure the election of a Democratic United States senator to succeed Jas. A. Hemenway. Wm. H. Taft carries the state by about 10,000 and Thomas R. Marshall, Democratic candidate for governor is elected by about 15,000.

A radical change in Indiana's representation in the national house of representatives was the striking feature of the election. The latest unofficial returns, complete, give the Democratic party 11 members and the Republicans two. This is a gain of seven members for the Democrats.

BASEBALL AN OLD GAME

Mound Builders Played It, Says Professor Starr.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—"Baseball is not a modern game and all credit for the invention of it should go to the mound builders."

This statement was made today by Prof. Frederick Starr, of the University of Chicago, in a lecture delivered to his class in prehistoric archaeology. Prof. Starr, from his many years passed in research, declares that through the southern part of Ohio and Indiana he has found geometrically perfect mounds or inclosures closely resembling our modern baseball diamond. These are generally believed to have been built for purposes of protection, but Prof. Starr says: "They are nothing more or less than old ball fields of the mound builders. The game as played by these old people resembled our modern game closely. A ball made of wood or stone and inclosed in skins was used and it was batted with sticks much as in the present-day game. The most essential difference is that our game calls for only nine players, while in prehistoric times as many as 100 men were necessary."

Among Prof. Starr's collections of curios he has what he claims to be a ball used by these ancient people which he picked up while studying the Ohio mounds.

"Evidence that baseball was played by the mound builders is conclusive," repeated the lecturer, "and those who declare it to be a modern game are entirely misinformed."

HOW A WOMAN MADE MONEY.

A woman writing to the Globe from Mexico, says: "While I am away down in Mexico, I do not want my friends who read the Globe to think I am out of the world, for I am making more money now than I ever did in my life. Four years ago I took up a fruit claim. They give you the land if you will pay for setting out five acres of tropical fruit trees within five years. The Department of Improvement set out my banana trees, 1,000 on five acres, and attended to them for two years, or until the first crop was ready to gather, and it cost me only $630. The Department of Improvement still cares for your trees and gather and market your fruit continuously for one-third of the crop, so I just let them attend to my orchard. In 1907 the Department paid me for my share $1,281.30 in gold. For the first six months of 1908 I had received $708.76 in gold, and expect the second half of the year will bring me a little more. You get your money every three months, as bananas are picked and marketed every day of the year. You do not have to come to Mexico to take up the land. You can pay for planting the trees in installments of $5 a month if you wish, and need never go to Mexico yourself." Write to the Jantha Plantation Co., Block 65, Pittsburg, Pa., for Fruit Claim blanks, as literature printed in English, regarding Mexican Homesteads, is distributed from Pittsburg.

MINERS ENTOMBED ALIVE

Explosion Wrecks Mine Shaft Near Benton, Ill.

Benton, Ill., Nov. 6.—An explosion at the mine of Col. W. P. Bond, three miles west of Benton, late yesterday, wrecked the shaft and four shot firers are entombed.

A car and pieces of railroad track were hurled from the bottom to the top of the shaft, more than 600 feet, demolishing a steel tipple.

It is impossible to reach the firers, and their fate is unknown. A large force of men is trying to clear away the wreckage, but the work is proceeding slowly. Unless the men are reached soon it is believed they will be suffocated. Their names are George Reed, Patrick Dailey, Perry Stevens and John Holmes.

GRAFT IN CANADA'S MARINE

Twenty-eight Officials and Employes Suspended.

Quebec, Nov. 7.—As a result of disclosures made before Judge Cassels yesterday in his investigation of alleged graft in Canada's marine department 28 minor officials and employes have been suspended.

Testimony showed that contractors had to pay a bonus of 5 per cent on nearly everything they furnished the government and that they got even by charging the government extortionate prices.

AGED SCIENTIST IS DEAD

Washington, Nov. 6.—Professor Otis T. Mason, head curator of the department of anthropology of the national museum and the oldest scientist of that institution, died here yesterday as a result of paralysis. Because of ill health he gave up active work six weeks ago. He was 70 years old, and a native of East Port, Maine.

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THE NEXT CONGRESS

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Three hundred and seventy-two congressional districts have been heard from and the political complexion of the Sixty-first congress, according to present information, and with 19 districts yet to hear from, will be Republicans 206, Democrats 166. One hundred and ninety-six votes will control the house. The house of representatives in the Sixtieth congress consists of 163 Democrats, 223 Republicans, and there are two vacancies. The table follows:

State.	Democrats.	Republicans.
Alabama	9	..
Arkansas	7	..
California	..	8
Colorado	..	1
Connecticut	..	5
Delaware	..	1
Florida	3	..
Georgia	11	..
Idaho	..	1
Illinois	6	19
Indiana	9	3
Iowa	1	10
Kansas	..	8
Kentucky	8	3
Louisiana	7	..
Maine	..	4
Maryland	3	3
Massachusetts	3	11
Michigan	..	12
Minnesota	1	8
Mississippi	8	..
Missouri	1	12
Montana	..	1
Nebraska	..	5
Nevada	..	1
New Hampshire	..	2
New Jersey	3	7
New York	11	26
North Carolina	8	1
North Dakota	..	2
Ohio	..	21
Oklahoma	2	3
Oregon	2	2
Pennsylvania	6	27
Rhode Island	..	1
South Carolina	7	..
South Dakota	..	2
Tennessee	8	2
Texas	16	..
Utah	..	1
Vermont	..	2
Virginia	9	1
Washington	..	3
West Virginia	..	4
Wisconsin	1	10
Wyoming	..	1
Total	172	208

Missing 11. Majority necessary for legislative control 196.

WILL NAME A RECEIVER

Federal Court to Take Charge of Street Railways.

Cleveland, Nov. 4.—Judge R. W. Tayler, of the federal court, announced from the bench this morning, on the resumption of the hearing of the traction receivership case that he would probably appoint a receiver on the showing made in court.

Judge Tayler said, "I must confess that upon the facts here presented I see no escape from the appointment of a receiver to preserve the rights of the different companies, the mortgage holders and the public as represented by the city of Cleveland."

BACK TO WASHINGTON

Washington, Nov. 6.—Senators and representatives are drifting back to Washington and finding their way to the White House to tell the president of the great victory which was achieved in their various states. Today a number of them called on the president. Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, was one of the first.

TO-NIGHT Cascarets 10c 25c 50c THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Help us to fill this day with good deeds, to give cheer and comfort to all we meet. And when the evening time comes, may it find us conscious that we have put no cloud upon the day, that we have walked through its hours true disciples of the Master who went about doing good.

MONDAY

You can't worry and be glad at the same time, so just be glad.

TUESDAY

Do the best you can where you are, and when that is accomplished God will open a door to a higher sphere.

WEDNESDAY

May we be helpful to all with whom we come in contact and forbear to judge others hastily or uncharitably.

THURSDAY

Be diligent and faithful, patient and hopeful, one and all of you; and may we all know, at all times, that verily the Eternal rules above us, and that nothing finally wrong has happened or can happen.

FRIDAY

Do not blow yourself out because you are only a candle; your poor weak candle light may be the light of another's life.

SATURDAY

Sweet Joy on earth is seeking
To find a happy home;
He cares not if to palace
Or to cottage he shall come.
He looks in heart of peasant,
He looks in heart of king;
To those who joy are giving
Sweet Joy himself will bring,
And by their hearts' warm firesides
Will sit and smile and sing.

THE POWER OF HOPE

ELIZABETH AYRES.

Of the mental forces which rule men and women, hope is one of the strongest. It is an invincible power which stimulates action, overcomes difficulties, and dispels the shadows that fall across human existence.

"'Tis love that makes the world go round," but 'tis hope that saves it. Hope ever beckons onward, and, with its perpetual breath invests with fresh strength and courage those who have met with sorrow or disaster.

Some writer says: "There is not a man in the world who is not saved by hope every day of his life."

Take this home to yourselves and you will understand its truth.

One of the most frequently used expressions is "I hope so." It is often carelessly spoken, but the frequency of its utterance is proof of hope's pervading influence. Every one hopes for something, though it may be unconsciously and without understanding of the sustaining force that gives to life zest and purpose. In a dark present hope brightens the future and enables one to press forward to the light which it has kindled.

So long as hope is in the heart, one is never permanently discouraged. It may grow faint for a time, but it will not die because of the strength of its vitality.

"I have nothing left to hope for," is the plaint of a weakling or of a coward who is afraid of life's trials and responsibilities. To give way to hopelessness, to allow it to take possession of one's mind, is to become powerless to better the conditions which may have caused this surrender to adversity.

As we cling to hope for ourselves, so should we pass it on to others. To rob another of hope is a grievous wrong and injury. Talk hope, act hope, be hope and instill it into the faltering ones who are suffering discouragement and are in danger of sinking under their burdens.

Nothing brings helplessness so quickly as the taking away of hope. Take away hope and all has been taken. Give hope and all has been given.

Cherish hope as a most precious possession and so direct it that it ennobles life and opens the way to the Kingdom of Heaven.

"Hope, child, tomorrow and tomorrow still,
And every morrow hope."

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

A GOOD TALK.

I think when our editor is striving to make our "corner" so instructive and interesting, we should come to the front, when she calls, so here I am. This has been a plentiful season and that means lots of work now, but it makes the cooking easier the rest of the year.

What do we do in the fall in northwestern Ohio? We have fruit to put away, cellars to fill, threshing, apples to pick, potatoes to gather, corn to husk, etc.

Mrs. E. P., I rejoice with others, that you are in better health, and I hope you may be spared for many years, for I feel that you are one who is needed. I think kind words would be more often spoken if we could realize their worth. After reading in The Blade "A Neglected Duty," by Jonathan, who expressed my views better than I could, it brought to my mind a subject I thought of writing about quite a while ago. It was framed up in the Morning Thoughts of February 6, in the following verse:

"A rose to the living is more
If graciously given before
The hungering spirit is fled—
A rose to the living is more
Than sumptuous wreaths to the dead."

The subject I have reference to, is regarding love and respect for aged parents. How often children seem careless and indifferent to their parents. Old people like to be humored and petted. It will not be long till they are laid away, and it will then be too late to give them the "rose." We should be patient with them. We do not know our own future, and perhaps we may be old and "cranky" some day. Who has not at some time, seen those who never have a kind word for father or mother, then, when "the hungering spirit is fled," they heap roses on the grave.

My father and mother were taken to the better world when I was a little girl, and now I have my husband and children and friends, but I feel sometimes that I would give the world, if it was mine to give, to have my parents here for a little while.—Lorena.

COUNTRY NEIGHBORHOODS.

I have been a reader of The Blade a year and have enjoyed it all, especially The Household page. I have longed to be one of your number and say my say like the rest. I used to read The Blade long ago, round my father's table, and, like so many others, it reminds me of that care-free time when we were an unbroken family circle, and when we had faith in everybody. What a difference there is in our views of life after years of experience.

I have been a housewife a number of years, so I can speak of some things from experience. I am glad to read and learn new ways of doing housework, and I expect to be a learner as long as I live. While every number of this paper is interesting, I was especially interested in the piece on page first of the issue for October 29th, in which a farm hand told why life is so hard and monotonous on the farm. It is true, just as he pictured it, and I wish to say that I have lived on a farm long enough to know why there are so many farmers' wives in the insane asylum. Most of the women put in as many hours of hard work as the men, and there are months at a time when the busy mother never leaves her own yard. I think, though, it is partly her own fault sometimes.

I know of one country neighborhood where the people never went into one another's houses unless there was a funeral. I lived there eight years, and I would not take a farm as a gift and live in that community again. I do not mean to run down farm life, for I think it is the nicest way to live if you are in the right locality. I have noticed that every country neighborhood has its own peculiar customs. The people in the neighborhood I speak of were well-to-do, honest and law abiding, but it was a very lonely place to live.

I know another country neighborhood where the people were far from being up-to-date in anything. They did not have much reading matter in their homes, and yet they would go to one another's houses if they had the least excuse. Weddings and oyster suppers with now and then a surprise party were of frequent occurrence. Then the dinners they had on Thanksgiving and Christmas, which a goodly number of neighbors would be invited to share, are still fresh in my memory. Occasionally they would have an old-fashioned "quiltin' bee." I want to say I have never heard of one since I left that community. While the people there were backward and "set in their ways," you got more out of one year of life among them than you did out of five in the other neighborhood. Life is short, at best, and whether one lives in the country or town, the one who gets most out of life is happiest.

In my time, I have been a shut-in, and my heart goes out to all who are thus situated, and to all who have lost dear friends.—Aunt Lolita Lenore.

A CURE FOR "BLUES"

The Blade has been a weekly visitor in our home for over a year, and I enjoy its coming the same as I do the visits of my near friends. I am a mother with four little ones, three boys and one girl. I do my sewing and all my housework, except the washing. We are farmers, and, of course, I have much work to do, but I always find time to read the letters and the Poets' Corner. Some of the songs are those my mother sang to me when I was a wee girl. I love to read the Morning Thoughts. I always cut these out and put them in a scrapbook. Try this, sisters, and when you are tempted to have a case of blues just get your scrapbook and read Morning Thoughts. It will surely help you. I think, too, if we count our sorrows and blessings we shall certainly find the blessings will come out ahead by a great number. I will sign the name my husband calls me.—Dolly.

SALT RISING BREAD.

Someone asked for a recipe for salt rising bread, and here is the best and most simple one I have ever seen, and it does not require milk. The main thing, I believe, in making good salt rising bread, is to keep it real warm, but not scalding hot. If the yeast is prepared early in the morning and kept warm, it should be ready to stir in the batter by noon and be all baked by supper time, as it is hard to keep warm over night in cold weather.

The recipe is this: Half a coffee cup of meal, a small pinch of salt, and enough hot water to make a moderately stiff batter. Beat well, then place the cup in hot water and keep it as warm as possible all night. In the morning take a pint can half full of warm water, a pinch of salt and sufficient flour to make a stiff batter. Stir in the leaven, if it is light. Place this in a vessel of hot, not scalding water, until it becomes light. Take half a gallon of flour, a heaping teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of lard. Mix in a stiff dough with warm water, adding the yeast. Knead thoroughly. Make into loaves and rise in a warm place. It takes from two to two and a half hours to rise. When even with the top of the pans, put in the oven and bake one hour.

I never had any luck with salt rising bread until I used this recipe, and I had delicious bread the first trial, so if anyone else wants to learn as badly as I did, I hope they will have as good success.

Sometimes when the "starter" comes all right, it will be cracked open and have a disagreeable smell. And sometimes when it is right it will smell very little and not be cracked open, but will be rather spongy when stirred. Sometimes it is hard to tell whether the leaven is leaven until it is stirred in the batter, then it should rise almost like yeast sponge, and be all bubbly. Do not mix it in loaves unless it "bubbles," or it may be worse than hardtack.—Just Someone.

INQUIRY.

One of our friends whose signature is "An Old Maid" wishes to know how to prepare chocolate for peanut coating.

INQUIRY ANSWERED.

In response to Mrs. J.'s request for home made candy recipes, a correspondent who signs her name Marie sends the following:

Sea Foam:—Two cups of brown sugar, three-fourths of a cup of water. Boil until it threads. Beat to a stiff froth the white of one egg. Pour the syrup into this as though making frosting. Add nut meats, or cocoanut, and drop on buttered plates. Do not beat too long, as it gets hard quickly. One-half white sugar may be used if wanted. It makes the candy whiter.

Butter Scotch:—One teaspoonful of vinegar, two heaping cups of light brown sugar, one cup of cold water, one tablespoonful of butter. Boil from 20 to 40 minutes, or until the candy hardens when dropped in cold water. Pour in buttered tins. When hard and cold, turn the tin and tap the bottom to loosen the candy.

Chocolate Fudge:—Two cups of sugar, one-half cup of milk, two-thirds of a cup of cocoa or chocolate, one tablespoonful of butter. Boil until it makes a soft ball when dropped in water, then remove it from the fire and beat until it creams. Pour in buttered pan and cut in squares. The addition of nuts, cocoanut or any candied fruit after it is taken from the fire makes it taste "fine." Be careful not to let it scorch.

Chocolate Drops:—To make the cream filling, boil two cups of soft, white sugar and half a cup of milk until it makes a soft ball when dropped in water. Take from the fire, flavor, and stir until it is stiff enough to hold shape. Make into round balls and drop in sweetened or unsweetened chocolate, which has been melted over steam. Put on buttered plates in a cool place.

In the letter which accompanied these recipes, Marie writes: These recipes I use every week, so my sister readers need not be afraid to try them.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

"There will always be stars through the window bars—if we look to see them shine."

An Old Maid:—I think you will find the answer to your inquiry in the chocolate drop recipe which tells how to prepare the coating for the creams.

Dew Drop:—Thank you for your thoughts of me. I cannot have too many of the kind you are sending.—Elizabeth Ayres.

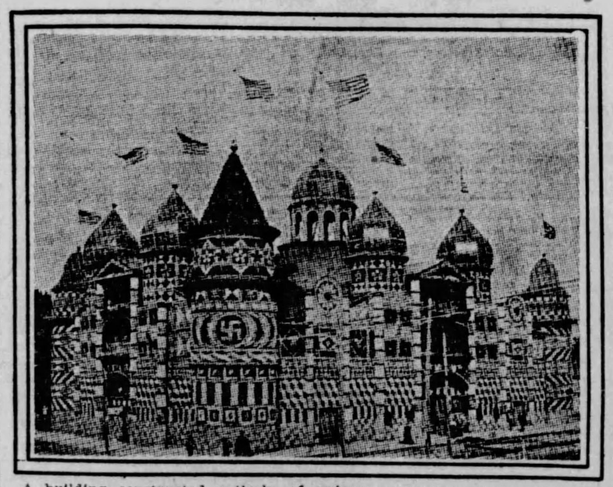
From one of our correspondents comes this verse, which is good to pass on:

May I do the work which my Master gives,
What kindly acts I may,
For only once in the journey of life
Will my footsteps pass this way.
We may not turn back or retrace our steps,
To perform some task undone,
For only one time do we tread life's path,
Only one time—just one.

Our recently received letters are from Louetta, Mrs. W. D. Bracy, An Old Maid, and Little Grandma.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

A PALACE OF CORN



A building constructed entirely of corn is the monument erected at Mitchell, S. D., in honor of South Dakota's splendid harvest of this season. It is known as the Mitchell Corn Palace, and a more beautiful structure it would be difficult to imagine. It reminds the onlooker of some antique Oriental mosque, with its Turkish-like spires and domes, and ornamental exterior. The varying colors of corn grains permitted of a riot of ornamentation—squares, diamonds, checks, bias bars, circles, stripes and extravagant mosaics of every conceivable design, all intermingled in harmonious blending of color, adorning a structure which for picturesque beauty and unique conception has never been equaled in this or any other country. The building was in readiness for the annual agricultural exhibit at Mitchell which closed last month. The exhibit was contained in the corn palace and almost vied with the building in novelties and general interest.

The corn building is 100 by 140 feet. It stands on a picturesque site commanding a view from all parts of the town. The palace with the agricultural exhibit held therein attracted visitors from all parts of the state. The refrettable feature of it all is that the structure cannot endure. The beautiful blending of colors soon must give way to the wrecker, for corn, of course, is not a permanent building material, and soon Mitchell's corn palace will be only a beautiful memory.—From What To Eat Magazine.

INDIAN BASKETRY IN MEXICO

BASKETS FOR THE MARKET PLACE.

Perhaps there is less known about the basket work of the Mexican Indian than about any other of these forms of craft, while we hear much of Mexican blankets and pottery, or of the baskets from our own Pacific Coast or from the southwest. But go, say to Guadaloupe, that most picturesque suburb of Mexico City, and there in the market place you will find displayed mats, large and small; queer brooms, baskets of divers shapes and sizes in bewildering variety of color and design. They are made almost entirely from reeds or from long strips of palm leaves, and the best ones are colored with the soft, unfading, vegetable dyes made by the Indians themselves. The Indians of Arizona and New Mexico and some of the coast tribes obtain their colors for weaving often by using different colored plants—the black strands are the stems of maidenhair ferns, the soft brown is a spruce, and the white is squaw-grass; but in Mexico the colors are almost entirely procured from dyes of different kinds, except when the article—mat or basket—is woven from the freshly cut reed and then the green lingers on a long time, a deliciously soft, cool shade.

The favorite shape of these Guadaloupe baskets is a high, round bowl effect, so useful for holding food of various kinds—corn, before it is ground into meal, or the favorite and all-useful bean. This basket is woven in a zigzag pattern of two or three colors, or in alternate strips of dull red and blue, perhaps, giving a prismatic effect that is charming. In fact, all Mexican baskets that I have ever seen are attractive, even the roughest kinds.

The market baskets, round, flat bottomed, with a good, strong handle, which you hang over your arm and then fill with vegetables, a few hard bread rolls, a string of peppers, a very thin, hard beefsteak or the strange mutton chops which are as likely to be goat, on your trip around the picturesque and busy market, often retain some of the green of the reeds from which they have been woven; and you are tempted to use one for a waste paper basket in every room after your return to your northern home. Then the porters, the cargadores, have huge round and flat affairs, very loosely woven of some tough, firm, willow or similar material; these the owners load with anything and everything and carry on their heads with the greatest ease, giving a quality to the life of the street which is indescribable.

Great interest may be added to the trips the eager tourist takes through the open country around and beyond the too-Europeanized cities, by watching the simple enjoyments of the Mexicans, so often carried on outside the house. The old women—and they might be almost any age so withered and shriveled are they—sit on the ground in the shade of a huge cactus in front of the mud or thatched hut, plaiting soft, pliable reeds into mats which are to be used for all sorts of purposes; or shaping with their hands rough clay into pottery bowls which later will be lovingly decorated with bands of color, perhaps brightened by a little gold or silver, or a pattern inlaid in tiny bits of broken glass and crockery. Then the younger women have frames of drawnwork, some of it indescribably fine, and still others are grinding corn between two stones into meal which they make into tortillas, patting the dough in their hands till it is shaped into a thin, round cake, then baking it on hot stones. And all about are the useful baskets—chairs of basket work; platted mats on which they sit; round affairs, with and without handles, holding all kinds of useful things—eggs, materials for sewing, the dough which is to be shaped into tortillas, dried chilis and fresh fruit.

The groups are always merry, laughing, jesting, playing tricks on each other, especially if there are men and boys about. There is nothing of the gravity and somber dignity often found among our Indians. They are the gayest people living, unless we except the Italian peasant; and the smile of a black-haired muchacho, bright eyes dancing, white teeth flashing, is irresistible. Simple hearted children are most of them, living from hand to mouth, taking what they can get with the least effort from the fertile soil, accepting a few pennies for a piece of work with a cheery smile, or begging without shame from tourists or their wealthy Spanish countrymen.—Eleanor Hope Johnson in November Outing Magazine.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Today, by way of variety, we begin our session with a letter of messages, interspersed with some little rhymes.

Since I first joined this happy band,
Of M. G. R.'s so true,
Springtime, with all its joys has flown,
And summer's beauties, too;
But still the music's ringing,
As round and round we go,
The roundelays so joyous,
Dispel all thought of woe.

As my knowledge of the world is quite limited, I am truly glad that descriptive letters are in vogue. I was very much impressed with Pauline's letter from Kentucky, as it is my native state, and anything written in regard to it, is intensely interesting to me. I have long desired to visit Mammoth Cave, and after having read such a vivid description of it, I feel convinced it is a very fascinating place.

Sweet Marie, you certainly express my sentiments in closing your letter, for if it were not for an occasional cloud, we should not know how to appreciate the sunshine.

Larlyn Lenth, I often think of you in your southern home. I, too, am interested in Sabbath School work and am very fond of poetry, music, flowers, and all that makes life beautiful.

They say that civilized man cannot live without cooks, but there must be some exceptions to this rule. If I remember rightly, English Lad said he did his own cooking. He, perhaps, believes in the motto: "If you wish your work well done, do it yourself."

Patty, no doubt you were surprised when you read my letter in which I spoke of teaching school as a warfare. I do not mean that teachers are always in imminent danger, but we have many battles to fight, and many a foe to conquer.

Bashful Elsie, I agree with you in thinking country life so pleasant. I acknowledge that city life has its charms, but for supreme enjoyment—

Give me the country life so free,
For nature's charms are sweet to me;
I love the gushing rills,
I love the music of the breeze,
The quiet scenes my fancy please,
My heart with rapture thrills.

Salome, how I envied you that trip to Detroit. I once read a story about Salome that greatly appealed to me. Perhaps you were the heroine of my story, if you were, I am sure I should admire you very much.

Almetha, will you please tell us why Portland is called the great "Rose City?" How I would love to visit Oregon!

Bonnie Burnie, you certainly are very courageous. I do not think I could accustom myself to your surroundings. Tell us more of your Indian experiences.

Lonely Farmer's Daughter, my sympathies are with you. I have known what it is to be sad and lonely. I have had many hardships to endure, so take courage and hold the thought: "Some day your trials will be ended. Somewhere the sun is shining still."

India, we would be truly glad to learn more about the Land of Tomorrow. Be patient, and your every effort will be crowned with success. Your calling is a noble one.

New England Girl, I trust you'll spill that fatal tea again and arouse some other dreamer.—Nannie Hamm.

As Florida Old Man has been called for by so good a writer as Mary E. Kern, a reply is herewith made. Since the middle of July I have been on a trip through northern New York, Canada and the northwest. I saw one M. G. R. badge besides my own. This winter, I shall probably spend the time in Nassau, Cuba, and perhaps go to Panama.

I find very much of good wherever I go, and also things to condemn. The great truth is, man makes his own life, and as he is in company with himself more than any other, the better he makes himself, the better company he has. The higher plane of honor, bravery and purity he reaches, the more he has made himself what God intended he should be. So we each should strive to attain the highest and noblest part of life for the benefit of ourselves, and those with whom we come in contact.

No, I am not married yet. I do not seem to have the time to attend to it.—Florida Old Man.

I fear I have stayed away more than my year, but how many of you girls or women have helped put up hay this summer? I have, but I have returned to teaching, now.

Some of you told how long you have read The Blade. My father has read it almost as long as he can remember. I can think of but about two years when The Blade did not pay us a weekly visit. I wonder if any of the M. G. R.'s live in Clay or near counties in Nebraska. Wishing you all a happy year.—Clara.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

One way to spell success is W-O-R-K.

No one can live your life for you. No one but yourself can answer your questions, meet your responsibilities, make your decisions and choices.—Joaquin Miller.

Everything is serene in the M. G. R. circle, and we are a thriving society. I am interested in knowing what your ideas about success will be, so don't keep me waiting too long.—Yours truly, Miss Prudence.

I have the pleasure of registering letters this week from Eulon, Florida Cricket, English Lad, Charles Humphreys, Gwendolin, Blue-Eyed Hermit, J. W. Smiley, Mrs. Edna Dutton, Keystone Lad, and Cherokee Girl.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

THE TREE IN THE CITY

In a narrow space between two buildings in a crowded city grew a tree. There was no other green thing near it. On one side its leaves touched the blank wall of a warehouse, on the other they swept the window of a poor tenement; the space under it was paved up to its very roots, but still it lived, and put forth its fresh leaves every spring.

"Why do you take so much trouble?" asked the old rat who lived under the roots. "I would not if I were in your place."

"It is my business!" said the tree. "It is the thing I have to do. All my family do it."

"But there is no one to see you," said the rat, "except me, and I do not care."

"That is not my affair!" said the tree.

But the sick girl in the tenement said: "Mother! mother dear! the tree outside the window is putting out little new leaves, soft and green. It is spring, even here in the city. I shall grow better now, I am sure."

"Thank God!" said the mother.

Summer came. The leaves of the tree were large and long, and the branches were heavy with them; they quivered and rustled with every breath of wind.

"It does really seem a pity for you to exert yourself so!" said the old rat who lived under the roots. "If you caught beetles now, or did anything useful, I should feel better about it. Why do you take all this trouble?"

"It is the thing I have to do!" said the tree. "All my family do it."

"But if anybody cared," said the rat, "it would be different."

"That is not my affair!" said the tree.

But the sick girl in the tenement said: "Mother, the heat is stifling. I could not bear it if it were not for the shade of this dear tree. The wind rustles the leaves, and I seem to hear coolness in the sound; it tells me that somewhere in the world there are whole forests of trees, rustling and waving, and green fields with flowers in them, and streams of cool water flowing and falling. The tree makes summer for me."

"Thank God!" said the mother.

By and by it was autumn. The air grew thin and chill; the leaves of the tree turned yellow, and one by one dropped off and fell to the ground. The paved court was covered with them, and they shone like gold.

"Now you see!" said the old rat who lived under the roots. "Now it is over, and what have you for your pains?"

"I have done the thing I had to do," said the tree. "That is enough for me."

"Poor-spirited vegetable!" said the rat.

"If you had borne acorns for people to gnaw it would at least have been something, but you have nothing to show for your trouble save dead leaves and empty branches."

"That is not my affair!" said the tree.

But the sick girl in the tenement said: "Mother! mother dear, I am tired. Summer is over. Look! the leaves have fallen from my dear tree, and the bare branches tap against the window like summoning birds. The tree is going to sleep for the winter and I think that I shall sleep too. Mother dear, when I am asleep gather the leaves from the ground and strew them over me, for they have been my joy."

And she turned her face to the wall and slept.

"Thank God!" said the mother.—From Laura E. Richards, The Golden Windows.

THE POETS' CORNER

WHEN THE FROST IS ON THE PUNKIN

By James Whitcomb Riley.

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the struttin' turkey-cock,
And the clackin' of the guineys, and the cluckin' o' the hens,
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he tiptoes to the fence;
O it's then's the times a feller is a-feelin' at his best
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,
As he leaves the house, bare-headed, and goes to feed the stock
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

They's is something kind of hearty-like about the atmosphere
When the summer's over and the coolin' fall is here—
Of course we miss the flowers, and the blossoms on the trees,
And the mumble of the hummin'-birds and buzzin' of the bees;
But the air's so appetizin'; and the landscape through the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the airly autumn days
Is a picture that no painter has the colorin' to mock—
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty rustle of the tossels on the corn,
And the raspin' of the tangled leaves, as golden as the morn;
The stubble in the furries—kindo' lonesome-like, but still
A-preachin' sermons to us of the barns they growed to fill;
The strawstack in the medder, and the reaper in the shed;
The hosses in their stalls below—the clover overhead!—
O, it sets my heart a-clickin' like the tickin' of a clock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

THE BELLE OF THE VILLAGE.

Madeline Moore was the belle of the village;
Beautiful Madeline Moore!
Friends clustered around her,
Charming they found her;
Lovers she had by the score.
Happy today, she'd no thought of tomorrow;
Light was her heart, free from trouble or sorrow;
Never was seen such a maiden before
As beautiful Madeline Moore.

One of her suitors, the proudest and boldest,
Fiercely and frowningly swore
(Deeming it rapture
To follow and capture
The prize, and a victory score),
He, and he only, should win the sweet treasure.
Then there were sadness and grief beyond measure,
When far away to his home-nest he bore
Beautiful Madeline Moore.

Stories were brought to her friends and her neighbors,
Grieving their hearts very sore;
Tales of dishonor,
Of cruelties done her
On a dark, desolate shore;
Stories of infamy, oh, past believing!
Hints of dark plots for still further deceiving!
Sunshine no longer was hovering o'er
The pathway of Madeline Moore.

Back to her home came the belle of the village—
Beautiful Madeline Moore!
She the rare flower,
Plucked from their bower,
Fairer than ever before.
Friends that were faithful soon clustered around her,
Tearfully, tenderly kissed her and crowned her,
Then to her lone, quiet resting-place bore
Beautiful Madeline Moore!

THE TWO SEEKERS.

By Ruth Lewis.

Two men went seeking happiness,
One walked the roadside way
And looked with all his longing eyes
Within each garden gay.
Where'er he saw it growing
He tried to grasp its flower;
But always, in his clutching hand,
It died before an hour.
Till, angry and despairing,
In bitterness he cried:
"Others are given happiness,
To me it is denied!"

The other one looked round him.
"Since happiness is found
In other people's gardens,
Why not within my ground?"
He dug and plowed and planted,
And with a careful toil
Where it was rough and stony,
Enriched each inch of soil.
Until with crowded blossoms
The little plot o'erran—
"How simple 'tis," the owner cried,
"To be a happy man!"

POEMS REQUESTED.

The little poem entitled Goodbye is wanted. It begins something like this;

We say it for an hour, or for years,
Say it smiling, say it choked with tears.

Who will send the verses of the poem beginning thus:

When the curtains of night are pinned
back by the stars,
And the beautiful moon leaps the sky.

The Thanksgiving poem which begins, "In sixteen hundred and twenty-one, the pilgrim fathers," etc., is called for.

WHISTLING IN HEAVEN.

You're surprised that I ever should say so?
Just wait till the reason I've given,
Why I say I shan't care for the music
Unless there is whistling in heaven.
Then you'll think it no very great wonder,
Nor so strange, nor so bold a conceit,
That unless there's a boy there a-whistling,
Its music will not be complete.

It was late in the autumn of '40,
We had come from our far eastern home
Just in season to build us a cabin,
Ere the cold of the winter should come;
And we lived all the while in our wagon
That husband was clearing the place
Where the house was to stand, and the clearing
And building it took many days.

So that our heads were scarce sheltered in under its roof, when our store
Of provisions was almost exhausted,
And husband must journey for more;
And the nearest place where he could get them.
Was yet such a distance away,
That it forced him from home to be absent
At least a whole night and a day.

You see, we'd but two or three neighbors,
And the nearest was more than a mile,
And we hadn't found time yet to know them,
For we had been busy the while.
And the man who had helped at the raising
Just stayed till the job was well done,
And as soon as his money was paid him
Had shouldered his ax and had gone.

Well, husband just kissed me and started—
I could scarcely suppress a deep groan
At the thought of remaining with baby
So long in the house all alone;
For, my dear, I was childish and timid,
And braver ones might well have feared
For the wild wolf was often heard howling
And savages sometimes appeared.

But I smothered my grief and my terror,
Till husband was off on his ride,
And then in my arms I took Josey,
And all the day long sat and cried,
As I thought of the long, dreary hours
When the darkness of night should fall,
And I was so utterly helpless,
With no one in reach of my call.

And when the night came with its terrors,
To hide ev'ry ray of light,
I hung up a quilt by the window,
And almost dead with affright,
I kneeled by the side of the cradle,
Scarce daring to draw a full breath,
Lest the baby should wake, and its crying
Should bring us a horrible death.

There I knelt until late in the evening,
And scarcely an inch had I stirred,
When suddenly, far in the distance,
A sound as of whistling I heard.
I started up dreadfully frightened,
For fear 'twas an Indian's call;
And then very soon I remembered
The red men ne'er whistles at all.

And when I was sure 'twas a white man,
I thought, were he coming for ill,
He'd surely approach with more caution—
Would come without warning, and still,
Then, the sounds, coming nearer and nearer,
Took the form of a tune light and gay
And I knew I needn't fear evil
From one who could whistle that way.

Very soon I heard footsteps approaching,
Then came a peculiar dull thump,
As if some one was heavily striking
An ax in the top of a stump;
And then, in another brief moment,
There came a light tap on the door,
When quickly I undid the fast'ning,
And in stepped a boy, and before—

There was either a question or answer,
Or either had time to speak,
I just threw my arms around him,
And gave him a kiss on the cheek.
Then I started back, scared at my boldness,
But he only smiled at my fright,
As he said, "I'm your neighbor's boy, Elick,
Come to tarry with you through the night.

"We saw your husband go eastward,
And made up our minds where he'd gone,
And I said to the rest of our people,
That woman is there all alone.
And I venture she's awfully lonesome,
And though she may have no great fear
I think she would feel a bit safer
If only a boy were but near.

"So taking my ax on my shoulder,
For fear that a savage might stray
Across my path, and need scalping,
I started right down this way;
And coming in sight of the cabin,
And thinking to save you alarm,
I whistled a tune just to show you
I didn't intend any harm.

"And so here I am, at your service;
But if you don't want me to stay,
Why, all you need do is to say so,
And should'ring my ax, I'll away."
I dropped in a chair and near fainted,
Just at thought of his leaving me then,
And his eye gave a knowing bright twinkle
As he said, "I guess I'll remain."

And then I just sat there and told him
How terribly frightened I'd been,
How his face was to me the most welcome
Of any I ever had seen;
And then I lay down with the baby,
And slept all the blessed night through,
For I felt I was safe from all danger
Near so brave a young fellow and true.

So now, my dear friend, do you wonder,
Since such a good reason I've given,
Why I say I shan't care for music,
Unless there is whistling in heaven?
Yes, often I've said so in earnest,
And now what I've said I repeat,
That unless there's a boy there a-whistling
Its music will not be complete.

JUST AS OF OLD.

By Alice Hawthorne.

Just as of old the moments come and go;
The spring with its flowers and the winter with its snow,
The hours pass away, the seasons warm and cold,
And time rolls along today just as of old.
But, ah! how we change, as years come on anew,
And dear friends part as others pass away,
And sadly sighs the weary heart day after day.

CHORUS.

But just as of old the moments come and go,
The spring with its flow'rs and the winter with its snow;
The hours pass away, the seasons warm and cold,
And time rolls along today, just as of old.

Just as of old the many stars appear,
And greet us again, as in some forgotten year;
The flow'rs bloom anew, and rivers ever flow,
Just as they did in days of long, long, ago.
But why should we sigh, when hoping for the best?
As years roll by the heart will find its rest;
But hope soon dies, and sorrow holds her sway,
For many that we learn to prize, soon pass away.

Just as of old the love that's ever true
Will steadfast abide as the heav'ns beyond the blue;
'Mid sunshine and rain, 'mid sorrow, grief and care,
The heart will be ever light while love is there.
Then why should we sigh, when hoping for the best?
As years roll by the heart will find its rest;
Then sigh no more, be cheerful while you may,
With tender smile and loving heart care will flee away.

CHORUS.

And just as of old the days will come and go,
The spring with its flow'rs and the winter with its snow;
The hours pass away, the seasons warm and cold,
And time rolls along today, just as of old.

BABY'S ITCHING HUMOR

Nothing Would Help Him—Mother Almost in Despair—Skin Healed and Trouble Has Never Returned.

OWES QUICK CURE TO CUTICURA

"Several months ago, my little boy began to break out with itching sores. I doctored him, but as soon as I got them healed up in one place they would break out in another. I was almost in despair. I could not get anything that would help him. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and after using them three times, the sores commenced to heal. He is now well, and not a scar is left on his body. They have never returned nor left him with bad blood, as one would think. Cuticura Remedies are the best I have ever tried, and I shall highly recommend them to any one who is suffering likewise. Mrs. William Geeding, 102 Washton St., Attica, Ind., July 22, 1907."

"PLAIN MR. TAFT"

Victorious Candidate Wants to Be Private Citizen as Long as Possible.

Cincinnati, Nov. 4.—"I believe I was elected by the business men of the country, Democrats as well as Republicans; that I received my share of the labor vote and that the farmers generally stood by me. I am much gratified."

William H. Taft was sitting in the library of his temporary home, the C. P. Taft residence, this morning, when he made this declaration.

"In my own state and in Indiana," he said, "the result was very much affected by the local liquor questions, and it is very difficult to figure out just how it operated. The sweeping victory in New York, Massachusetts, New Jersey and Connecticut is especially gratifying to me."

Taft Early Riser.

Although Judge Taft was up the greater part of the night, scanning the reports as they were received over the wires installed at the house, he was nevertheless an early riser this morning. The cheery household within the Taft mansion was in striking contrast to the appearance outside, where was plainly visible the remnants of the midnight demonstration of the thousands of Cincinnati's citizens bent on showing honor to the one of their number who had been honored.

"Is President-elect Taft the proper title now?" was asked.

"Just Mr. Taft, if you please," was the reply. "You know I am not elected president yet, and will not be the president-elect until after the meeting of the electoral college."

Just Private Citizen.

"We shall endeavor to remain in our capacity as private citizen as long as possible."

While it is somewhat of a disappointment to Judge Taft and Mrs. Taft that their two sons and daughter are not with them at this time, the home conditions at the Taft residence radiate with good cheer and family felicity. Charles P. Taft, his wife and daughter, Judge and Mrs. Taft, and Miss Delia Tarrey, 84 years of age, whom Judge Taft holds in the most tender regard constitute the family. Miss Tarrey is the sister of Judge Taft's mother, and was for many years a member of his father's family.

"It is one of the most gratifying things that Aunt Delia can be with us" the Judge remarked this morning. "She is of my father's family and lived with my mother constantly after his death."

Mrs. Taft Is Busy.

The demands of the campaign upon Mrs. Taft had not ceased, and she was busy with the details of demands upon her time and requests for expressions for publication and for photographs.

Judge Taft busied himself during the morning preparing for the delivery of a dedication speech he is to make this afternoon at the cornerstone laying of the new Woodward high school building. When at school Mr. Taft was a pupil at the Woodward high school. This speech and remarks he is to make tomorrow morning to the Woman's Missionary association of the Methodist Episcopal church, are the only addresses contemplated before he and Mrs. Taft leave for Hot Springs, Va., Friday.

Judge Taft admits his campaign has been a terrible strain upon him, and that it will require many days of rest and exercise to restore him to normal condition.

Mr. Taft expects to leave Cincinnati Friday evening for Hot Springs, Va., where he will rest for two weeks. He may then go to Asheville, N. C., for the winter and there he will hold conferences and probably decide on the makeup of his cabinet. In February he is planning to go to Cuba for a month.

OHIO'S DELEGATION IN NEXT CONGRESS

Columbus, Nov. 6.—Ohio's congressional delegation will consist of twelve Republicans and nine Democrats, a gain of four for the latter. The list is as follows:

First district, Nicholas Longworth, Rep.
Second district, Charles Dannehower, Dem.
Third District, James M. Cox, Dem.
Fourth district, W. L. Touvelle, Dem.
Fifth district, T. T. Ansberry, Dem.
Sixth district, M. R. Denver, Dem.
Seventh district, J. Warren Keifer, Rep.
Eighth district, Ralph D. Cole, Rep.
Ninth District, Isaac R. Sherwood, Dem.
Tenth district, A. R. Johnson, Rep.
Eleventh district, Albert Douglas, Rep.
Twelfth district, E. L. Taylor, Jr., Rep.
Thirteenth district, Carl C. Anderson, Dem.
Fourteenth district, William G. Sharp, Dem.
Fifteenth district, James Joyce, Rep.
Sixteenth district, D. A. Hollingsworth, Rep.
Seventeenth district, William A. Ashbrook, Dem.
Eighteenth district, James Kennedy, Rep.
Nineteenth district, W. Aubrey Thomas, Rep.
Twentieth district, Paul Howland, Rep.
Twenty-first district, Theodore E. Burton, Rep.

FLEE THROUGH FLAMES

150 Students Escape in Their Night Clothes.

Many Jump From Windows When North Tacoma School Burns.

Washington, Nov. 6.—About 150 students, clad only in their night clothes, fled through smoke and flames from the Bliss electrical school in North Tacoma, which was burned early today. The fire caught from a defective insulated wire in the kitchen.

All the students in the dormitories made their escape uninjured, but lost most of their belongings. They were asleep in their rooms almost half an hour after the fire started, and many of them were forced to jump from second story windows to save their lives.

The loss is estimated at about $60,000.

BIG FARM PAPER A WHOLE YEAR FREE

We will send you our great farm paper absolutely free for a whole year if you will do us a small favor. Just send us names and addresses of five good farmers and inclose 2-cent stamp. The Valley Farmer is a handsomely printed farm journal, established 15 years, edited by the ablest agricultural writers of the country, published on its own $20,000 rotary magazine press by the largest publishing house in the West, and read by over a quarter of a million people, its circulation reaching every state in the Union. Address, with stamp, Valley Farmer, 520 Jackson st., Topeka, Kan.

MILLIONS TO MOVE

Taft's Victory Foreshadowed Long Ago in Commercial World.

New York, Nov. 4.—The result of the election was foreshadowed in the industrial world several days ago. A $5,000,000 contract was let for the electrification of Pennsylvania terminals; during October plans for new buildings at an estimated cost of $13,000,000 were filed in Manhattan, which is $7,000,000 larger than last October and larger than for any October in Manhattan history, and gross earnings for twenty-seven railways were but 2.97 per cent less than the corresponding week last year, when the depression had not reached the railway business.

These items suggest that no longer is there doubt that an upturn in business has come. For a year buyer and promoter have made money by holding. Now the country has arrived at a period where the profits are to come to the bold and the courageous —when the timid and cautious will find themselves penalized if they wait.

It will, of course, take some months to remove the consequences of the last twelve months. It is foolish to expect a sudden inrush of prosperity. For many reasons, such a condition would not be desirable even if it could be attained. But it is clear, unless all signs fail, that from now on the people can speak of depression in the past tense. American business and industry are going forward again to new and greater achievements.

Business and industry would have been frozen stiff if Bryan's proverbs had been good.

RESULT PLEASES LONDON

Republican Victory Has Good Effect on Finances.

London, Nov. 4.—The completeness of the Republican victory in the elections in the United States yesterday was hailed on the stock exchange today with a great deal of satisfaction and is calculated to have a good and lasting effect on the markets and to give additional impetus to the already improving trade conditions.

Bankers see in the result the probabilities of a continuance of cheap money and the maintenance of the discount rate of the Bank of England, 2½ per cent. They consider that with money so cheap in the United States as well as in most of the financial centers, London will get through the year without anything higher than a 3 per cent bank rate, should any increase occur.

COUNTESS HIT BY SHOT

Gets in Way of Gun Aimed at Novel Reader.

New York, Nov. 4.—Peppering a Hungarian countess with birdshot was a part of a novel plan which 17-year-old Raymond Archer adopted at Huntington, L. I., to stop a baker's boy from reading a dime novel.

As young Archer was standing at the Veau driving along the road. "Beacon," Veau driving along the road. "Beason," having a faithful nag in front of him, had withdrawn his gaze from earthly objects and was lost in a blood and thunder romance.

There was a loud explosion and the baker's nag stood up straight on its hind legs and pawed the air. Tarts, French twists, cookies and pumpkin pies tumbled out the back of the wagon in a cascade. The horse's legs were so badly wounded and the animal bled so much it had to be killed.

Feminine shrieks of distress from the other side of the road made it plain that young Archer's achievement had outrun its purpose. Mrs. Louis Bustonby, the Hungarian countess, who married the owner of the Chauteau des Beaux Arts, and her sister-in-law, Miss Marie Bustonaby, were both stung by the scattering bird shot. The women were not sufficiently injured to call a surgeon.

TWO MARYLAND VOTES

On the Popular Ballot Republicans Carry State by 561.

Baltimore, Nov. 7.—Calculations of the official returns from Tuesday's election, not finished until early today, show that the electoral vote of Maryland will be split, Bryan getting six of the electors and Taft two. On the popular vote—the vote cast for the elector receiving the highest number—Taft carries the state by 561 votes. His elector polling the highest vote received 116,471, and the highest Bryan elector 115,910.

Taft Plurality Grows.

Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 7.—With complete returns lacking from only a few counties and closely approximated majorities from these, the Taft victory in West Virginia has grown to a plurality of between 26,000 and 27,000 over Bryan, while the plurality of Glasscock (Republican) for governor over Benentt is over 12,000, and may reach 13,000.

To Contest Election.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—The election of Governor Charles S. Deneen to serve another term will be contested by his defeated rival, Adlai Stevenson, according to a statement by Mr. Boeschenstein, chairman of the Democratic state central committee.

Governor Deneen's plurality is estimated at 23,000 to 26,000. Ben Atwell, secretary to Chairman Boescenstein, explained that errors in the count had been discovered in several precincts and it was calculated that if only three ballots in each of the 4,040 voting precincts in Illinois were taken from Deneen and given on recount to Stevenson the latter would be found to have won the election.

Big Republican Victory.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 7.—Returns compiled by the Republic give Taft the electoral vote of Missouri by a plurality of 3,172 over Bryan. These returns are complete from all but three counties and include estimates based on partial returns from the missing counties. The Globe-Democrat places the Taft plurality in excess of 3,700.

Hadley (Republican) for governor has a plurality of 17,161, and complete returns from the three missing counties will probably show that he has polled the highest vote ever cast for any office. The legislature is thought to be Democratic by four votes. The ten constitutional amendments have apparently been defeated.

AUSTRIAN CABINET TO QUIT

Dissensions Between Ministers Follow Racial Conflicts.

Vienna, Nov. 7.—It is reported that the resignation of the Austrian cabinet is imminent as an outcome of the dissensions between the German and Czech ministers arising from the recent racial conflicts in Prague and other Bohemian towns.

HARMON OHIO GOVERNOR

His Plurality Is Estimated to Be in Neighborhood of 27,000.

Columbus, O., Nov. 5.—The latest results show that Harmon has been elected governor by not less than 27,000, and that the plurality of Taft will be at least 80,000. The 81 counties that have reported officially give Taft 74,816 plurality and Harmon 21,741. The missing counties are expected to break about even. Republican leaders expect 25,000 will prove to be the Harmon plurality.

On the state ticket below governor the indications are that all the Republicans have been elected. There is no doubt about the legislature being Republican by good working majorities.

Regarding Ohio's congressional representation the outlook today is more favorable to the Republicans than yesterday. The Thirteenth and Fourteenth have gone Democratic, but the vote is so close in the Second and Fifteenth that these two districts which yesterday were regarded as Democratic may yet be saved to the Republicans, while there is a chance that the Eleventh has also gone Republican.

Returns thus far received point to the defeat of the constitutional amendments. As there will be no regular session of the legislature this winter it is expected that Governor Harris will call one before he leaves his office on January 11, and that a successor of Foraker will be elected at that time. Only one Democratic legislative candidate from Hamilton county was elected.

Both Senators Rose and Sites have been defeated. Rose is author of the famous county option law.

Republican headquarters announce that U. G. Denman, of Toledo, Republican candidate for attorney general, leads the state ticket and will have about 60,000 plurality. Governor Harris at noon sent a telegram to Judson Harmon congratulating him on his election.

MISSOURI IS FOR TAFT

Late Tidings Show Ohioan Leads Bryan There by 479 Votes.

New York, Nov. 5.—Maryland and Missouri held the center of political attention when the Republican and Democratic politicians, to say nothing of mere voters, began today to look over the net results of the election. Leaders of both the parties found themselves facing what looked increasingly like a vindication of the prophecy of Chairman Frank H. Hitchcock, of the Republican national committee, that Taft would have at least 325 electoral votes.

At the opening of the day's dispatches, these things appeared to be fairly well settled:

Leaving Maryland and Missouri out of the count, Taft was assured of 301 electoral votes, Bryan of 156.

Hanging in Balance.

Missouri, with her big block of 18 votes, is hanging in the balance.

The late tidings give Taft a plurality of 479. Unofficial returns from 114 of the 115 counties in the state give Taft 290,177; Bryan, 289,698. This seems to make practically certain the election of a Republican governor for the first time in thirty-five years. The plurality of Hadley, the Republican candidate for governor, appears as 15,148.

The general belief was that the official canvass would have to be waited for to settle the question whether Missouri's 18 votes would be for Taft or Bryan.

According to unofficial returns received by the Baltimore News from every county in Maryland and from Baltimore city up to 1 p. m. today, Maryland is again in the Bryan column by a very small plurality. The vote is so close, however, that it is possible the complexion may again be changed by the discovery of an ordinarily slight inaccuracy of a ward or precinct. The Republicans claim Maryland by 136 votes.

No changes of material interest have been reported in the congressional returns. The Republicans will have about the same working majority in the 61st congress as at present and Jos. G. Cannon, of Illinois, undoubtedly will succeed himself as speaker. Reps. Jesse Overstreet, of Indiana, and Hepburn, of Iowa, are the most conspicuous among those who have failed of re-election.

Senate Republican.

The senate retains its Republican complexion, although there will be a material change in the personnel of the upper body of the national legislature.

The latest returns indicate that in the national house of representatives, the Republicans will have 208 members and the Democrats 172 with eleven districts missing.

Judge Taft's plurality in the state of New York according to correct returns late last night is 203,495, more than 28,000 in excess of President Roosevelt's plurality of four years ago. Gov. Chas. H. Hughes was re-elected in New York state by 71,150. The returns as between president and governor indicate a heavy splitting of tickets.

GETS 70 QUAKES A DAY

Series of Severe Shocks Terrifies Residents of Plauen, Germany.

Plauen, German, Nov. 6.—The most violent earthquake ever experienced here terrified the inhabitants of the city at 5:40 this morning. Houses were shaken and the people fled, panic-stricken, into the streets.

The shock, which lasted for several minutes, was accompanied by sharp explosions and thunderous rumblings in the earth.

Sixty or seventy earthquake shocks have been felt here daily for the past week. They are now becoming less frequent, but more violent.

The temperature of Medicinal Springs in the vicinity has increased 15 degrees.

Earth Swallows Mountain.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 6.—According to officers of the revenue cutter McCulloch, which returned from a cruise in northern waters, Mount McCulloch, which last year thrust its head up from the center of Bogaslov island, sixty miles west of Unalaska, has disappeared in the throes of another volcanic change.

In its place is a land-locked bay, three miles wide, into which the cutter sailed and made soundings. The water showed a depth of from eight fathoms at the edges to 25 fathoms in the center.

Mount McCulloch, which was first seen a year ago, when the cutter after which it was named arrived off the coast, had a height of 300 feet.

$1,060,000 FOR MISSIONS

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 7.—An appropriation of $1,060,000 to carry on its work next year in Africa and China was made by the general committee of foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal church yesterday. This is the amount collected last year by the Methodist church in the United States.

OHIO'S NEW GOVERNOR

HON. JUDSON HARMON.
Democratic Candidate who defeated Gov. Harris for Re-election.

HUGHES WINS BY 50,000

Re-elected Governor of New York Despite Efforts of Anti-Gambling Element.

New York, Nov. 4.—Charles E. Hughes has been re-elected governor of New York by more than 50,000. Despite the anti-gambling element, who made the governor's reform efforts the leading issue in the campaign, he came out of the battle with colors flying.

Hughes came down to the city from up-state with an indicated plurality of about 121,000. Chanler's plurality south of High Bridge was approximately 68,000. The vote of two years ago was increased by about 150,000; Chanler surprised the Democratic leaders by an unexpectedly large vote in the rural districts, but lost tremendously in the city of Greater New York, where his followers had expected at least 100,000 plurality.

The Republican party was successful in all offices, according to returns.

FREE DEAFNESS CURE.

A remarkable offer by one of the leading ear specialists in this country, who will send two months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure Deafness, head Noises and Catarrh. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1251 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

ELIOT TO QUIT HARVARD

Resignation of University President Accepted.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 4.—President Charles W. Eliot, for more than thirty years the head of Harvard university, tendered his resignation October 26 to take effect May 19, 1909, according to an announcement made today by the Harvard board of overseers. The resignation has been accepted.

Dr. Eliot was born in Boston in 1834 and was graduated by Harvard university in 1853. He at once became a tutor at Harvard, and was advanced steadily until his election to the presidency in 1868.

DEMOCRATS SURPRISED

Republicans Name Three Congressmen in "State of Turpentine."

Washington, Nov. 6.—With the later returns from the congressional districts throughout the country, there are indications of a number of contests. In many of the districts the vote between the Republican and Democratic candidates has been very close, involving possible changes as the result of the official count. So far as the returns now in from all districts show, the Republicans will have a working majority of 41 in the next national house of representatives, the figures standing:

Republicans, 216; Democrats, 175, against the present membership of 223 Republicans, 166 Democrats and two vacancies.

All the southern districts have been heard from, although ordinarily among the latest to be cleared up. The most remarkable upset in the congressional situation since reconstruction days has occurred in North Carolina, where in a state whose Democratic majority musters approximately 40,000, three out of the ten members of congress sent to Washington will be Republicans. These Republican successes in North Carolina are attributed by North Carolina papers to a great change in sentiment with a leaning toward the Republican doctrine of protective tariff.

Interesting, though affecting, the vote in the house not in the least by reason of that territory having no vote in the national council, is the defeat by Ralph H. Campon, of Marcus A. Smith, the delegate from Arizona, who has become well known in Washington during his congressional career.

MONUMENT AT FT. MASSAC

D. A. R. Unveil Stone in Honor of Rogers Clark.

Metropolis, Ill., Nov. 5.—A monument to the memory of George Rogers Clark was dedicated at Fort Massac, near here, today. It was erected by the Illinois brnch, Daughters of the American Revolution, to commemorate the first landing of Clark on Illinois soil, and the probable first hoisting of the American flag over the state. Clark landed at Fort Massac on June 24, 1778.

FIND FILLMORE LETTERS

Valuable Manuscripts Discovered in Buffalo Home.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 6.—Scores of letters that passd between Millard Fillmore, when he was president, and such men as Daniel Websters, Edward Everett and Henry Clay, are said to have been discovered at the residence here of th late Charles D. Marshall.

According to Franklin D. Locke, the papers, valuable from a historical or biographical viewpoint, were left in the late Mr. Marshall's care to be destroyed. Millard Powers Fillmore, the ex-president's son, had directed in his will that all his father's papers be destroyed. Mr. Marshall's sudden death may account of the fact that the papers are still in existence.

SQUADRON LEAVES AMOY

Will Join Admiral Sperry at Olongapo.

Amoy, China, Nov. 5.—The second squadron of the American battleship fleet, which has been in Amoy since October 30 as the guest of the government of China, at 8 o'clock this morning steamed out of the harbor bound for Olongapo, to join the first squadron under Admiral Sperry. The distance is about 700 miles, and the vessels should reach there early November 8.

The departing warships were given a demonstration in marked contrast to the apathy which was noticeable on their arrival.

Promptly at 7:30 signals were made on board the flagship and at 8 the entire squadron was under way. As the vessels passed the Chinese cruiser Fei Ying, their crews greeted the officials with rousing cheers, and the Chinese fort hoisted the American flag.

FRANCE SAYS NO

Government, Backed by Public, Refuses to Apologize for Casablanca Incident.

Paris, Nov. 5.—While it is not believed in official circles that Germany will go to the extent of making the Casablanca incident (the protection by the German embassy at Casablanca of former German subjects who had enlisted in and later deserted from the foreign legion of the French army) the subject of an ultimatum, much disquietude exists, and the opinion is held that Germany is seeking to inflict diplomatic humiliation upon France as a diversion from the situation which has arisen over the publication of Emperor William's now famous interview.

This time, however, France is resolved to stand firm. Paul Cambon, the French ambassador in Berlin, has been instructed to notify Germany that France maintains the question should be arbitrated and that in the meantime she declines to release the deserters or to exchange regrets with Germany.

Premier Clemenceau declared today that he was ready to go before the chamber of deputies on the issue and resign if he was not upheld. The press of every shade of opinion voiced approval of the government's attitude and declares a backdown would be equivalent to the moral end of France.

Germany's View Stated.

Berlin, Nov. 5.—The viewpoint of Germany in the Casablanca difficulty was explained officially by the foreign office this morning with the express desire that it be cabled to the United States.

"All we demand," said an official of the foreign office, "is a simple expression of regret from France for the violence employed against the German consular officials at Casablanca. Unless this is forthcoming, there would be no object of conducting further negotiations. We cannot permit this point to be submitted to arbitration, for we regard it as a point of national honor that such regret should be expressed.

"We do not desire that the French officials concerned be reprimanded, that French soldiers be punished, or the eruption of any measures of discipline whatever.

"Concerning the other points of the difference we are prepared to arbitrate."

Cabinet Takes Action.

An extraordinary session of the cabinet was held this afternoon, and the decision not to accede to the German demands was unanimously ratified. It was agreed that France should show her conciliatory disposition by offering mode of egress from the present deadlock that should be honorable to both countries. It was believed an understanding could be reached by which the two countries, with mutual expressions of regret, could refer the affair to arbitration.

BRYAN TAKES IT GAMELY

Arises Early and Has a Smile for Everyone.

Fairview, Lincoln, Nov. 4.—Although it was actually after midnight when he went to bed, William J. Bryan was up and doing early this morning. So far as appearances went there was nothing about his manner to indicate the disappointment which he must have felt over the result of the election. He greeted his callers with a smile and scanned the morning papers for news from states from which no definite returns had been received.

"Before making any statement," he said, "I want to get the actual results in Ohio, Indiana and Kansas."

For some time this morning, Mr. Bryan talked the situation over with Rev. Father John Nugent, of Des Moines, Iowa, one of his staunchest friends, who was a house guest over night.

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines? They make the Deaf hear distinctly.

They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.

And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.

Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.

They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.

And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear lobe they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.

* * * *

These little telephones make it easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

* * * *

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries the sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.

This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.

Deafness, from any cause, earache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after ear doctors have given up the case), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound magnifiers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Roller Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of making 326,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.

Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co.
98 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

SOCIALISTS ARE LOSING

Displays Much Less Strength in Chicago, Cleveland and Cincinnati.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—The Socialist vote in Tuesday's election showed a great falling off from the record in 1904 in the three principal cities of the country in which Socialism is strongest.

Chicago Socialists, who polled 45,000 votes in 1904, were given less than 19,000 votes in the police returns, and the most sanguine do not expect that the revised totals will exceed 21,000 votes for Mr. Debs. Cincinnati and Cleveland, also listed as strong Socialist centers, according to leaders of the party, polled a greatly decreased vote.

While admitting the adverse figures today, A. M. Simons, member of the national committee of the Socialist party, asserted that an increase was shown in the vote this year in the small towns. Mr. Simon said:

"Mr. Gompers influenced the labor vote, on which the Socialist party depends to a great extent. His words caused many thousand semi-Socialists of radical views to vote for Mr. Bryan and also frightened many conservative labor men into voting for Mr. Taft. We are particularly pleased with results on the Pacific coast, where an increased vote was shown in many towns. We have received word of gains in Texas towns, from Missouri and a few towns in New York."

The total vote for Mr. Debs, it is estimated, will not exceed 500,000, in place of the 1,000,000 which was predicted by enthusiastic Socialists.

WOMAN WHO SMOKED LIVED 104 YEARS.

New York, Nov. 6.—A spry, bright-eyed little old lady who had reached the age of nearly 104 years, died today at the St. Francis home, in Fifth street, this city. She was Julia O'Brien, and she came to this country seventy-five years ago from Ireland. Up to the time of her death she took the keenest enjoyment in smoking, and it was said that to this habit she attributed in a measure her long life. She had hardly ever been ill.

U. S. EMPLOYE FINED

Former Government Expert Pays $10,000.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Edwin M. VanDyck, former ink expert of the bureau of engraving and printing, who, with Victor G. Bloede, president of the Victor G. Bloede company, of Baltimore, was indicted on charge of conspiracy in connection with ink contracts, entered a plea of guilty to two counts.

Justice Gould fined VanDyck $10,000, double the amount imposed on Bloede, because VanDyck was a government employe. VanDyck paid the fine and the two remaining counts were dismissed.

AMERICA SENDS GUNBOAT

Scorpion Is Dispatched to Constantinople.

Washington, Nov. 7.—A fitting recognition of the ambassadorial rank of the American mission to Turkey, the state department has decided to station at Constantinople the gunboat Scorpion as a dispatch boat for Ambasador Leishman, a privilege enjoyed by various European nations.

Permission has been granted by the porte allowing the vessel to pass through the Dardanelles to Constantinople. It is declared that no significance attaches to the dispatch of the vessel to the capital of Turkey.

The Scorpion is now on her way to Constantinople, the latest news from her reporting the arrival of the vessel at the Azores.

170 SOLDIERS ARE KILLED

Bosnian Refugees Blow Up an Austrian Barracks.

Use Dynamite to Spread Death —Austrian Papers Suppress News.

Paris, Nov. 9.—A special dispatch from Belgrade says that a band of Bosnian refugees from the mountains last Friday blew up with dynamite the barracks at Konitza, a town in Herzegovina, 80 miles from the Servian frontier, killing 170 German-speaking Austrian soldiers.

The dispatch also says that the Austrian papers have suppressed this news.

POPE'S GOLDEN JUBILEE

Fifty Years Since He Entered the Priesthood.

Rome, Nov. 9.—The Pope today received the members of the Sacred college, who congratulated him upon the fiftieth anniversary of his entering the priesthood. The cardinals were headed by Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli, Cardinal Oreglia, dean of the college, being indisposed.

The holy father was presented with the sum of $4,000 in gold pieces and Cardinal Vannutelli expressed greeting of all the members of the college on the occasion of the jubilee.

SERVIA HUSTLES ARMY

Prepares to Move Capitol, Which Is Guarded by Force of 16,000.

London, Nov. 5.—The Balkan situation has taken on an alarming aspect in the past day or two, owing to renewed rumors that hostilities are imminent between Servia and Austria-Hungary. The Austrian troops are said to have been intrenched on the Servian frontier, while Servia has been making hasty preparations for war and the removal of the seat of government from Belgrade to a less exposed city.

It is difficult to ascertain the extent of the truth of these reports, which are believed to be greatly exaggerated, although doubtless both countries are preparing for posaibilities. At the Servian legation it is asserted the rumors are unfounded and that Servia is maintaining a correct attitude pending the proposed negotiations.

16,000 Troop Gathered.

London, Nov. 5.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Belgrade reports that the heights around the town are occupied by 16,000 troops and that the bullion in the national bank will be removed to Kragnyevatz, together with the general staff of the army and the bulk of the war material.

Despite these military measures, says the Mail's correspondent, all danger of immediate hostilities seems past. The national assembly sat for two days in secret session, and there was an immediate relaxation in the tension.

SALT AND VASELINE CURES MANY TUBERCULOSIS CASES

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Remarkable results in curing tuberculosis of the bones, demonstrated in a five weeks' trial at the Home for Destitute Crippled Children, today turned attention to a treatment discovered by Dr. Emil Beck, of this city. The treatment consists for the most part in filling the cavity caused by the disease with a metallic salt, bismuth subnitrate, combined with a basis of vaseline.

The discovery was incidental to an X-ray photograph of a little invalid. The solution was applied to fix the outline of a tuberculosis abscess and, being left in the cavity, proved a healing agent.

In a five weeks' trial 20 out of 40 crippled children were cured by the treatment. The formula contains 30 grams of bismuth subnitrate, combined with 60 grams of vaseline. The paste so formed is solid at the temperature of the body, but if a fever is induced will run out of the cavity. As the healing continues the mixture is absorbed.

Medical men estimae that fully 50 per cent of all the crippled children are suffering from tubercular disorders.

EVIDENCE OF PROSPERITY

Interstate Commerce Commissioner Lane Shows Conditions Improving.

Boston, Nov. 7.—The business inactivity which marked the pre-election period has given way with a rush. In New England announcements of a resumption of operations having been made in all directions within the past three days. Many industrial interests are affected, although the reports indicate that the textile concerns have acted more promptly and in great numbers in ordering longer hours and more operatives.

Other lines which already have arranged for increased operations are jewelry and rubber factories, thread, yarn and knitting mills, machine and tool making plants and railroad repair shops.

Shows an Improvement.

Washington, Nov. 7.—In the opinion of Franklin K. Lane, interstate commerce commissioner, the railroad, industrial and financial condition of the country is improving rapidly.

"It is a fact," said he today, "hardly believable, but nevertheless true, because it is reported by the railroads themselves, that the total operating revenue per mile of railroad for the year ended June 30, 1908, exceeds that of any other year in the history of railroads in the United States except the one year of 1907.

"The railroads are ordering new cars and rails because they need them. As I predicted, a local car shortage even now exists. Conditions rapidly are becoming normal and prosperous."

Cleveland Outlook Bright.

Cleveland, Nov. 7.—Cleveland manufacturers and business men are looking forward to an early resumption of business somewhat near that of 1905. It was stated by several manufacturers that they have had many orders on hand for some time, and that they would begin filling them as soon as possible. There is an impression here that there will be quite a general return to prosperity by January 1, and that the succeeding months of the winter will produce a volume of business that will warrant practically all of the local factories to operate at full capacity.

Manufacturers Optimistic.

New York, Nov. 7.—The National Association of Manufacturers publishes in the current issue of American Industries, its official magazine, a continuation of the statements on trade conditions contributed by its 3,000 members representing every branch of industry.

Th first series of these statements showing improvement in commercial conditions, appeared in the October 15 issue of the magazine. The series now published indicates a continuation of this improvement, and, for the most part, an optimistic view of the business outlook.

Cotton Mills Resume.

New Hartford, Conn., Nov. 7.—It was stated here today that the cotton mills of the Mount Vernon and Woodbury cotton duck syndicate, located here, would be started again as soon as new machinery is installed. These mills were closed a decade ago and resulted in the moving away from the place of about a thousand people, half of the inhabitants of the town.

On Pacific Coast.

San Francisco, Nov. 7.—It was announced today that Charles M. Schwab left New York yesterday for this city, and that he is to spend two weeks in or about San Francisco preparing for a renewed activity on the part of the Union Iron Works, which is affiliated with the Schwab interests.

Now on Full Time.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 7.—The Queen & Crescent railroad has put more than 300 men to work within the past week. The shops in this city have resumed operations on full time with a complete force.

Revival in Coke Fields.

Uniontown, Pa., Nov. 6.—Indications point to a general resumption in the Klondyke and Connellsville coke fields. Fred C. Keighley, superintendent of the Oliver & Snyder Steel company's three plants at Oliver, has received orders to put every oven in full operation on December 1.

W. H. E. Royce, superintendent of the Republic Iron & Steel company's plant at Republic, received orders to put the entire plant in full operation next Monday. O. W. Kennedy, general manager of the Orient Coke & Coal company, said that next Monday will see the 480 ovens of that plant burning in full.

On Full Time.

Boston, Nov. 6.—Beginning Saturday morning the 1,800 machinists, boilermakers, blacksmiths, steamfitters and their helpers, and the men of the other crafts at the big locomotive shops of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad at Readville, will start on a full time schedule. The men have been working on a five days' basis for two months, and during the early summer were employed but four days a week.

BRITISH TO CIRCLE GLOBE

May Send Big Fleet Around the Earth.

London, Nov. 6.—It has been said that, following the successful maneuvres of the American navy, the British government is planning to send a fleet of warships around the world. Officials of the admiralty were questioned last evening, but all they would say was: "There is no information we can give you on this matter."

This negative statement, however, would seem to support the intimation that such a tour has been suggested, but, under the present political conditions in Europe it is not thought at all probable that the admiralty would dispatch a fleet in any way comparable to the American battleship fleet.

MORSE GETS 15 YEARS

New York Bankers Convicted on Charges of Misapplication and Falsifying.

New York, Nov. 6.—Charles W. Morse, who until a year ago was a dominant figure in the financial world, this morning was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary by Judge Hough in the United States court. The sentence was based on the verdict returned last night finding him guilty of the misapplication of funds of the National Bank of North America and making false entries in the books of that bank.

A ten days' stay in execution of the sentence upon Morse was granted by Judge Hough. It is understood that a notice of appeal will be filed immediately.

Morse was paroled in the custody of Marshal Henkle, pending any action that may be taken during the 10 days' stay granted by the court.

It is understood that if Morse goes to prison he will be confined in the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga.

Sentence Suspended.

Alfred H. Curtis, former president of the National Bank of North America, who jointly indicted with Morse was also found guilty, but sentence was suspended.

Within five minutes of the time the jury had rendered its verdict Judge Hough had refused to entertain a motion for bail and had committed the two bankers to the Tombs prison.

The federal statutes provide a minimum penalty of five years' imprisonment for falsifying the books of a bank, and a penalty of two years' imprisonment for misapplication of funds. No alternative but imprisonment is provided for conviction on the charge of falsifying the books of a bank. The maximum penalty on this charge is ten years' imprisonment. The jury recommended clemency for Mr. Curtis, but made no recommendation in the case of Mr. Morse.

There has been wide interest in the joint trials of Charles W. Morse and Alfred H. Curtis on charges growing out of the failure of the National Bank of North America. It was brought out in the testimony that Morse had made large loans from the bank through so-called "dummies," and that President Curtis had enabled him to do so. The money thus obtained was used to finance the Morse ice pools and steamship operations.

**Morse on

HAYNER BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY is A STRAIGHT OLD WHISKEY—rich and pure—guaranteed to please you or your money back

Over 750,000 patrons in the United States attest the merits of Hayner Whiskey. We want YOU to try it, too—that you may KNOW what a magnificent quality we are producing—and what a great saving our "Direct from Distillery" plan of selling means to you

HERE'S OUR OFFER—WE WILL SEND YOU

4 Full Quart Bottles of Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey—Express Prepaid—for **$3.20**

Goods shipped in plain sealed case—no marks to indicate contents.

Order it—when it arrives—try it—every bottle if you like. Then, if you don't find it one of the most exquisite whiskies you ever tasted and equal to any you could buy in your city for $5—send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned by first mail.

THINK OF IT—THIS IS AT THE RATE OF ONLY 80 CENTS A QUART FOR THIS HIGHEST GRADE BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY.

—a whiskey that you KNOW is pure and good because it is distilled, aged and bottled under U. S. Government supervision—every bottle sealed with the Government's BOTTLED-IN-BOND STAMP, positive assurance that it is a STRAIGHT whiskey—fully aged, full 100 per cent proof and full measure, absolutely PURE to the last drop.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid or 20 quarts for $15.20 by Freight Prepaid.

Address your order to our nearest shipping depot.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, DIV. 2739

Dayton, O. St. Louis, Mo. St. Paul, Minn. Chattanooga, Tenn.
195 Established 1866 Capital $500,000.00 paid in full

RETRIAL IS DENIED

Standard Scores Victory in Court of Appeals at Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—The government's petition for a rehearing of the case in which the United States circuit court of appeals reversed the trial court in fining the Standard Oil company of Indiana $29,240,000 for alleged rebating, was denied in the court of appeals today. It is authoritatively stated the government will now attempt to bring the whole matter before the supreme court on a writ of certiorari.

Reform Is Menaced.

The government, in its petition, intimated that if the opinion of the judges of the appellate court—Grosscup, Seaman and Baker—were allowed to stand, it would nullify nearly every shred of rate reformatory legislation accomplished by the Roosevelt administration.

In summing up its position, counsel for the government said the opinion of the court of appeals erroneously stated material portions of the record; did injustice to the trial judge (Landis), left doubtful the rule of law to be applied; did not make it clear what was to constitute one offense—a trainload, a carlot, or a whole series of shipments for which but one settlement of freight had been made.

Conflict of Words.

It was futher alleged that the language of the appellate judges appeared to be in conflict with the language of the supreme court and with language used by the presiding judge, (Judge Grosscup), in a previous similar case. The petition closed with a statement that in the opinion of the court of appeals were permitted to stand unmodified its would "tend to encourage disobedience to law, impede the enforcement of salutary statues, and largely to defeat their purpose."

Revenues Considered.

In overruling the petition, the court said in part:

"The trial court expressly stated that the Standard Oil company of Indiana was but the nominal defendant, the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey being the real defendant, and every word in arriving at the conclusion related to the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, including references to the revenues of the 'offender' and the character of the crime. Counel for the government base their justification of the fine upon the showing of the revenues, not of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, but of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey. But, as a suggestion that that line in the text of the opinion be changed, the suggestion will be accepted and the opinion so amplified that, while the language used to express the point is changed, the substance of the point involved will be more clearly brought out.

"The petition for a rehearing also questions the correctness of the text dealing with the question whether a shipper is guilty of accepting a concession even though he did not know what the lawfully published rate actually was, the point being that the testimony of Bogardus, as to whether he knew or did not know of an 18-cent rate over the Alton road, was not 'excluded.'

Testimony Ended.

"Now, as a matter of what physically went into the record, Bogardus' testimony as to whether or not defendant had knowledge of what the lawfully established rate was, as effectually excluded by the charge to the jury as if it had been physically expugned from the records."

Judge Baker amplified the original opinion by the paragraphs classifying the court's opinion as to what constitutes a separate offense, and dealing with the government's contention that one corporation may use another to commit offense, thus escaping punishment. Judge Baker said:

"The offense of accepting a concession is the 'transaction;' not the unit of mere measurement of the physical thing transported—but the 'transaction' whereby the shipper, for the thing shipped, no matter how great or how little its quality, received a rate different from the established rate.

Suggests a Remedy.

"True it is that if one corporation uses another corporation to violate the law, just as if one individual uses another individual to violate law, such offender ought not, though masked, to go unpunished, and there are ways, as old as law itself, to reach and punish him. But can the individual who is merely 'said' to have procured the crime be deprived of a hearing, be condemned to punishment without being tried, convicted or indicted even? Can an American judge, without an abuse of judicial discretion, condemn any one, individual or corporation, who has not, in his own person, first been duly indicted, duly tried and duly convicted?"

Ask Stay of Mandate.

Immediately upon the overruling of the petition District Attorney Sims applied for a stay of mandate, which was granted, thus leaving the case still before the court of appals pending the government's attempt to have the case taken before the supreme court of the United States on a writ of certiorari.

FINLEY'S HOPES SLUMPS

Ohio Republicans Elect All Candidates but Harris and Green.

Columbus, Nov. 9.—Reports from 59 counties in the state, more than one-half of them being official, show the election of D. S. Creamer for treasurer over Charles C. Green. The same figures indicate that the balance of the state ticket is Republican by a small plurality.

Figures from 86 counties show the vote for Green to be 518,855, while that of Creamer is 525,496. The vote for Fullington is 467,571 ,and for Durbin 453,432. The vote on supreme judge is: Shauck, 476,283; Price, 477,391; Okey, 448,636; and Mathers, 459,134. The only two counties that are not counted in these returns are Huron and Noble.

It is not expected that these two counties will change the figures much.

State Chairman Finley still claims the election of more of the ticket than the state treasurer, and has an expert in the office of the secretary of state to watch the count of the votes. On the other hand, Chairman Williams still claims that Green has been elected, although Green himself gives up the fight.

Chairman Williams stated this morning in an interview that Mr. Green lost many votes because of the attacks made upon him by Republican newspapers in several localities.

The official returns are coming in very slowly at the office of the state secretary and it will be late this week before they are all reported, and the correct count can be given in the closest contests that have been pulled off in Ohio in many years. Late returns show that Senator Rose, author of the famous Rose county option bill, was defeated for re-election by 32 votes.

PAYS TRIBUTE TO ELIOT

President Angell Says Educators Will Miss Him.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Nov. 6.—President James B. Angell of the University of Michigan pays this tribute to President Eliot of Harvard:

"The academic world will regret to hear that President Eliot desires to lay down his official work. He has so long and so efficiently administered the affairs of our leading university that the other universities, which have been glad to acknowledge their indebtedness to Harvard for so many fruitful ideas during the last forty years, will lament the loss of his leadership. Even when they have differed from some of his views on education, they have acknowledged with gratitude the great impulse they have given to the study of educational problems. They will all cherish the hope that he will continue to enrich them with the suggestions of his fertile and vigorous mind for many years to come."

EX-SEN. CARMACK SHOT

Fatal Street Duel Is the Culmination of Bitter Political Feud.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 10.—Edward Ward Carmack, former United States senator, twice representative in congress, once a member of the Tennessee legislature and one of the most conspicuous of southern editors, was shot and instantly killed in a sensational three cornered fight on the streets of Nashville yesterday afternoon.

Robin Cooper, an attorney, charged with firing the fatal shots, was himself slightly wounded in the right shoulder.

Col. Duncan B. Cooper, the young man's father, is said to have also drawn a pistol, but did not fire.

It is feared by some that the end of the trouble is not yet and is sure to play a part in coming political alignments.

Result of Primary.

The trouble is one of the results of the recent Democratic gubernatorial primary, in which Carmack was defeated. Carmack, since he became editor of Tenneessean, had been rather caustic in adversely criticising what he called the Democratic machine and had printed several editorials about Col. Cooper.

Within the last few days, it is said, Colonel Cooper told Carmack that these editorial criticisms must cease. Yesterday morning another editorial reference to Colonel Cooper appeared in the Tennessean and this is supposed to have been the immediate cause of the trouble.

As soon as Senator Carmack fell on the edge of the street curbing, Colonel Duncan Cooper put his arm around Robin Cooper and both walked a few feet down to Seventh avenue, to Dr. R. G. Fort's office where the slight wound in Robin's shoulder was treated. Dr. Fort said that the wound was slight.

An ambulance carried the body of Mr. Carmack to an undertaking establishment. The pistol of Mr. Carmack was found lying at his side, with two chambers empty, and it was turned over to an officer. The stump of a cigar that Mr. Carmack had been smoking was also found on the walk beside the body.

Taken to Hospital.

Young Cooper was later carried to a hospital and Colonel Cooper is held at police headquarters. Robin Cooper is an attorney, 27 years old and unmarried.

The men fought at close quarters and there were but few witnesses. It was past four o'clock, in the dusk of the afternoon. They met on Seventh avenue, north, directly in front of the Polk flats, a fashionable apartment house. Mr. Carmack had just lifted his hat to Mrs. Charles H. Eastman, a friend, who was passing. In a moment the firing began, and Mrs. Eastman was a horrified witness at close range. So close was she that one of the Coopers is said to have charged Carmack with being a coward and hiding behind a woman. Cooper's friends charge that Carmack fired the first shot, but the dead man's friends stoutly protest that his opponent was the first to shoot.

After having been prepared for burial, the body of the dead ex-senator was removed to the home of Frank Lander, business manager of his newspaper, the Tennesseean. There it remained until removed today to Columbia, where it will be interred.

Young Cooper, after having had his wound dressed spent a quiet night in a hospital last night in charge of an officer. His injury proves to be but slight. This morning he was reported as resting easy. Col. Cooper, his father, spent the night at police headquarters and is reported to have slept well.

Two warrants were sworn out against him, one "accessory to murder" and the other "carrying a pistol."

Tragedy Discussed.

In the first instance the complainant is Mrs. E. W. Carmack; in the latter it is the mayor and city council.

The tragedy is the main theme of discussion in all parts of the state today. In Columbia, the boyhood home of the former senator, the news shocked the people almost beyond measure. Business there will be suspended until after the funeral.

Senator Carmack's Career.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 10.—Former United States Senator Edward W. Carmack was born near Castillan Springs, Sumner county, Tenn., Nov. 5, 1858. He had an academic education, studied law, practiced in Columbia, Tenn., and was a member of the legislature of 1884. He was a delegate to the national Democratic convention of 1896 and a member of congress 1897-1901, from the Tenth congressional district of Tennessee. He served with distinction in the United States senate for six years, being defeated for re-election in the primary a little over a year ago by former Gov. Robert Taylor. Senator Carmack then resumed the practice of law in Memphis, which was then his home, but within a few months removed to Nashville.

Last spring he opposed Gov. Patterson for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination, championing the cause of state-wide prohibition. Carmack was defeated. Shortly after his defeat, Mr. Carmack accepted the editorship of the Nashville Tennesseean.

TWELVE DEAD IN SOUTH

Dozen Deaths Occur in Birmingham, Ala., in Past Eight Days.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 9.—With the killing yesterday of John Henry Adams, a negro, by Policeman Smith, twelve men have met death in Birmingham by pistols within the past eight days. In addition to a quadruple tragedy Saturday night, a number of other violent affairs have been reported in the city and suburbs today.

Joe Reed was shot and killed through a window in an Ensley dance hall Saturday night just after he had finished dancing with another man's partner.

Edward St. Clair was held up by an unknown highwayman in Bessemer, and when he attempted to run the highwayman fired upon him, inflicting a dangerous wound.

Sam Unsen, a Bulgarian, was found dead in a pool of blood at his home in Ensley.

Louis Smith was placed in jail at Ensley for hitting another man in the head with a rock and robbing him late Saturday night.

MEMORIAL TO SHERMAN

Will Be Meeting of Society of Army of Tennessee.

Cincinnati, Nov. 10.—The Society of the Army of Tennessee will hold its annual meeting at St. Louis November 11 and 12, General Grenville M. Dodge, presiding. The occasion will be devoted to the memory of William T. Sherman. The society will visit the cemetery in a body, and place a wreath upon his grave.

Among those who will deliver addresses are general Oliver O. Howard, U. S. A., Archbishop Ireland, P. Tecumseh Sherman, who will deliver the oration, Father Thomas Sherman, Senator Warner, of Missouri, and others.

DECLARED TO BE A TRUST

New York, Nov. 7.—The government's contention that the American Tobacco company is a trust operating in restraint of trade and in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, was sustained in decisions handed down by Judges Lacombe, Coxe, Noyes and Ward in the United States circuit court here today. Judge Ward dissented.

KILLED IN STREET DUEL

EDWARD M. CARMACK,
Former United States Senator from Tennessee, who was shot and killed in a street duel in Nashville Monday afternoon.

TICKET HEAD DEMOCRATIC

But All Others in Minnesota Are Republicans.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 6.—With complete reports from a majority of the counties of the state and incomplete reports from the rest of the counties it is now estimated that Governor John A. Johnson's plurality will fall a little short of 25,000, but it will be well over 20,000.

The exact figures will not be known until the state canvassing board meets two weeks from now.

Aside from the head of the ticket the Republicans had easy sailing in Minnesota, the other state officials being elected by pluralities approximately the same as Taft's which is about 100,000. The state legislature is again overwhelmingly Republican.

"SUNNY JIM" SPENT $2,800

Vice President-Elect Files Expense Statement.

Utica, N. Y., Nov. 6.—Vice President-elect Sherman yesterday forwarded to Albany for filing with the secretary of state a statement of his expenses in the campaign just closed. In his communication Mr. Sherman expresses the opinion that he is not as a matter of fact obliged to make such a statement. He files one, however, in order that there may be no question about it. The statement shows:

Contribution to Oneida county Republican committee, $750; contribution to Republican state committee, $500; contribution to Republican national committee, $50; to Harry E. Devendorf, private secretary, for stationery, pictures, frames, traveling expenses, expressage and other incidentals, $600; traveling expenses including railroad fare, Pullman accommodations, porters' fees, carriage hire, hotel bills, etc., $900; total, $2,800.

TAFT'S RELIGIOUS FAITH

Roosevelt Says That Is Purely His Own Private Concern.

Washington, Nov. 9.—"Secretary Taft's religious faith is purely his own private concern and not a matter for general discussion and political discrimination," says President Roosevelt in a letter he made public last night, in which he answers numerous correspondents. The President says he deferred the publication of the letter until now to avoid any agitation likely to influence the election.

The President's letter is in reply to one received from J. C. Martin, of Dayton, O., in which were mentioned two objections commonly urged against Taft, that he is a Unitarian and that he is suspected of sympathy with the Catholics.

In his answer, President Roosevelt says in part:

His Private Concern.

"You ask that Mr. Taft should 'let the world know what his religious belief is.' This is purely his own private concern; and it is a matter between him and his Maker, a matter for his own conscience; and to require it to be made public under penalty of political discrimination is to negative the first principles of our government, which guarantee complete religious liberty, and the right to each man to act in religious affairs as his own conscience dictates.

"The demand for a statement of a candidate's religious belief can have no meaning except that there may be discrimination for or against him because of that belief. Discrimination against the holder of one faith means retaliatory discrimination against men of other faiths.

Terms It An Outrage.

"To discriminate against a thoroughly upright citizen because he belongs to some particular church, or because, like Abraham Lincoln, he has not avowed his allegiance to any church, is an outrage against that liberty of conscience which is one of the foundations of American life. You are entitled to know whether a man seeking your suffrage is a man of clean and upright life, honorable in all his dealings with his fellows, and fit by qualification and purpose to do well in the great office for which he is a candidate; but you are not entitled to know matters which lie purely between himself and his Maker.

"So much for your objections to Mr. Taft because se is a Unitarian. Now, for your objections to him because you think his wife and brother-in-law Roman Catholics. As it happens, they are not; but if they were, or if he were a Roman Catholic himself, it ought not to affect in the slightest degree any man's supporting him for the position of president. You say that 'the mass of the voters that are not Catholics will not support a man for any office, especially for President of the United States, who is a Roman Catholic.'

Calls It Slander.

"I believe that when you say this you foully slander your fellow countrymen.

"In my cabinet at the present moment there sit side by side Catholic and Protestant, Christian and Jew, each man chosen because in my belief he is peculiarly fit to exercise on behalf of all our people the duties of the office to which I have appointed him. In no case does the man's religious belief in any way influence his discharge of his duties, save as it makes him more eager to act justly and uprightly in his relations to all men."

10 OF CREW ARE DROWNED

German Coast Steamer Is Wrecked in Storm.

Danzig, Prussia, Nov. 6.—The German coasting steamer Archimedes has been wrecked and ten members of her crew were drowned. The vessel went ashore during a snow storm yesterday. The only tree survivors were taken from the wreck this morning.

INDIANA'S OFFICIAL VOTE

Show Republicans Elect All but Two Candidates.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 9.—The official vote of the candidates for Indiana state offices was completed last night. According to the official tabulation given out at the secretary of state's office, the Democratic candidates for governor and lieutenant governor were elected, and the remainder of the Republican state ticket was successful. The official vote for Wm. H. Taft has not been completed, but his plurality is in the neighborhood of 10,000.

Thomas R. Marshall, Democrat, for governor, received 348,496 votes and his Republican opponent, James Watson, 334,836. Frank J. Hall, Democrat, for lieutenant governor, received a plurality of 1,541 over Fremont Goodwine, Republican. Fred A. Sims, Republican, was elected secretary of state by a plurality of 997; John C. Billheimer, Republican, for atterney general, received a plurality of 1,137; Oscar E. Hadley, Republican candidate for state treasurer, led the Republican state ticket, receiving a plurality of 3,171. The other Republican candidates received smaller pluralities.

The Democratic candidates for state offices held a conference after the result of the official vote was announced. No decision as to a contest was arrived at, but further conferences are to be held, it is said. State Chairman Stokes Jackson announced last week that in the event of any Republican candidates being successful a contest would be filed with the legislature.

MURPHY ISSUES A DENIAL

Declares Tammany Hall Did Support Bryan.

New York, Nov. 7.—Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany hall, denies specifically that Tammany hall did not support Bryan.

"It is silly to accuse Tammany hall of knifing the national Democratic ticket, taking all the circumstances into consideration," said Mr. Murphy. "Many persons who are making the charge know better, but hope to make political capital at Tammany's expense.

"There is plenty of proof that Tammany was absolutely loyal. The fact that the Democratic candidates on the county ticket received far less than the normal Democratic majority is proof enough in itself that Tammany was not in any way responsible for the Bryan slump. The county ticket suffered because of Bryan's weakness."

CORN CROP WAS LARGE

Government's Figures Indicate Extra Good Quality.

Condition of Ohio Maize in the Van—Surplus Quite Small.

Washington, Nov. 9.—An average of 26.2 bushels of corn per acre and an indicated total production of 2,642,687,000 bushels of corn are preliminary estimates announced in the report of the department of agriculture issued today, summarizing corn and five other crops. The yield of corn per acre in 1907 was 25.9, as finally estimated, and averaged 25.6 for ten years, while the production is compared with 2,592,320,000 bushels finally estimated in 1907. Quality of corn is 86.9 per cent., compared with 82.8 in 1907 and 84.3 ten-year average. About 2.7 per cent., or 71,124,000 bushels, is estimated to have been in farmers' hands on November 1, against 4.5 per cent., or 130,995,000 bushels, a year ago, and a ten-year average of 4.5 per cent.

The preliminary figures for important corn states, giving in bushels per acre and total production respectively, are as follows: Illinois, 31.8 and 294,860,000; Iowa, 31.7 and 287,456,000; Missouri, 27 and 203,634,000; Nebraska, 27 and 225,767,000; Indiana, 30.3 and 137,835,000; Texas, 25.7 and 201,848,000; Kansas, 22 and 152,900,000; Ohio, 33.3 and 120,900,000; Oklohama, 24.81 and 122,239,000; Kentucky, 25.2 and 84,823,000; Tennessee, 24.8 and 74,747,000; Georgia, 22.5 and 56,488,000; Michigan, 31.8 and 60,420,000; South Dakota, 29.7 and 57,677,000; Wisconsin, 33.7 and 49,674,000; Virginia, 28 and 48,828,000; Pennsylvania, 39.5 and 55,814,000; Alabama, 14.7 and 44,835,000; North Carolina, 18 and 50,166,000; Minnesota, 29 and 46,835,000; Arkansas, 20.2 and 52,540,000; all others, 21.8 and 222,451,000.

THE MARKETS

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Nov. 7.—Bradstreet's says: Election results and the advent of more seasonable weather in some sections of the country were helpful to trade this week, and, except in parts of the south, where the holding of cotton interfered, collections also have shown improvement. In wholesale and manufacturing lines the tone of business shows most marked improvement. Orders which were conditioned on election results have been confirmed and many new ones placed, the net result being an enlargement of the volume of business weeks. Many industrial concerns have at first hands over recently preceding announced an increase of capacity and of running time, and sales of pig iron, structural material, cotton goods for spring and reorders for fall and spring wear woolens, shoes and other lines have been enlarged. Practically all pig iron markets were animated this week, and the volume of business placed was heavy. Most of the tonnage was booked prior to the election, the result of which appeared to be well assured, and some of it was probably brought out by concessions in prices. However quotations are now firmer and inquiries for additional tonnage for delivery during the remainder of this year and throughout the first and second quarters of 1909 are numerous.

There is more doing in the leather and shoe trades.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended November 5 number 205, against 241 last week, 226 in the like week of 1907, 146 in 1906, 166 in 1905, and 184 in 1904.

Business failures in Canada for the week number 33, as against 32 last week, and 34 in the corresponding week of 1907.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Nov. 10.—As soon as it was known that Liverpool was possessed of more than usual strength, American wheat traders rushed pell mell over to the bull side with the exception of a few who were inclined to take the short end of the market because of continued heavy receipts. Another factor tending to hold the market back was the apathy of the outside public, and while the interest from this source continues lax, the bulls will be handicapped to a certain extent. Liverpool opened ⅝d to ½d higher and at 1:30 p. m. was 1d higher. Chicago appeared nervous and an opinion gained ground among traders that the strength at Liverpool was due to American buying. Cash opened unchanged at $1.04¼c, December ½c higher at $1.04⅜c, May ⅛c higher at $1.07⅞ and July ⅝c advanced at $1.03¼. In the initial hour cash gained ⅝c, December ⅛c and May and the far month was unchanged.

Added to the influence of higher cables was a good export demand and buying by Armour. The increase in the visible supply was less than last week, but more than a week ago. Cash closed 1¼c up at $1.05½. December 1⅜c higher at $1.05⅞, May 1¼c up at $1.09, and July 1⅛c up at $1.04. Liverpool closed at ⅝d higher. Sentiment on the local grain floor wa perhaps the most bullish of the year and cries of $1.25 and even $1.50 wheat were heard.

Many traders interpreted the government reports on corn bearish. Chicago was steady at the outset, with the bulls buying and Patten selling. Liverpool was unchanged at the start and ¼d higher at 1:30 p. m. Aside from a decline of ⅛c in May at the start, corn prices were unchanged in the initial half hour. December opened at 61½c, May at 62⅜c, and July at 62½c.

Though corn prices kept up quite well, there were evidences of strong short interests in the market.

The closes: Cash 61½c, December 62½c, May 63c, July 63¾c. Liverpool closed ¼d up.

After opening unchanged, the active oats options showed gains in the early part of the day, December and May advancing ⅛c and July ¼c before 10 a. m. December opened at 50c, May at 51⅜c, and July at 47c.

Cash closed at 50c, December at 50⅜c, May at 52⅜c and July at 47⅜c.

Receipts of clover seed today were 820 bags against shipments of 600. Last year receipts were 80 bags and shipments none. The heavy supply today resulted in a loss of about 10c in the active months. Cash opened 50c lower at $5.30 and dropped to $5.25 in the first hour. December, at 10 a. m., was 10c lower at $5.30, and March 7½c lower at $5.42½.

Clover seed firmed up near the middle of the day on good buying. Cash closed unchanged at $5.35, December unchanged at $5.40, March unchanged at $5.50.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Nov.10.	Nov.9.
Cash	1.04¼	1.05	....	1.05½	1.04¼
Dec.	1.04¾	1.05¼	....	1.05⅞	1.04⅜
May	1.07⅞	1.08⅜	1.07¾	1.09	1.07⅛
July	1.03⅜	1.03⅝	....	1.04	1.02⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	61½	61⅝
Dec.	61½	....	....	62⅛	61½
May	62⅝	....	....	63	62½
July	62½	....	....	63¼	62½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	50	49½
Dec.	50	....	....	50⅝	50
May	51⅞	....	....	52⅝	51⅞
July	47	....	....	47¾	47
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	5.30	5.35
Nov	5.30	....	5.25	5.35	5.35
Dec	5.35	....	5.30	5.40	5.40
March	5.46	....	5.42½	5.50	5.50
No. 3	....	....	....	5.10	5.17½
No. 3	....	....	....	4.97½	5.05
Rejected	....	....	....	4.85	4.87½
Neg.	....	....	....	4.00	4.70
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	79½	79
No. 2	....	....	....	79	78½
No. 3	....	....	....	77	76½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.70	1.70
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.80	8.80

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.01⅝	1.03	1.01½	1.02⅞	1.01⅜
May	1.05½	1.07⅝	....	1.07¼	1.05½
July	1.00½	1.02	....	1.01⅝	1.00⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	61½	....	61½	62¼	61⅜
May	61⅝	....	61½	62⅜	61⅜
July	61½	....	61¼	62⅛	61⅜
Oats—					
Dec.	48¾	....	....	49¼	48⅜
May	50⅜	51⅝	....	51½	50
July	46½	....	....	47	46¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.12⅝	1.13½	....	1.13⅞	1.12½
May	1.12¾	1.13½	⅝⅝	1.14⅜	1.11½
Corn—					
Dec.	71	....	70⅞	71¼	71
May	70½	....	70	70½	70½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.01¼	1.03	....	1.02⅞	1.01
May	1.06⅝	1.07⅝	....	1.07¼	1.06⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	15.92	15.95	15.85	15.93	16.06
May	15.85	....	15.77	15.82	15.97
Lard—					
Dec	9.30	9.40	....	9.33	9.40
Jan	9.27	....	....	9.20	9.30
May	9.35	....	9.27	9.30	9.40
Ribs—					
Jan	8.42	....	8.35	8.35	8.45
May	8.52	....	....	8.47	8.57

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Nov. 10.—Receipts of hogs were rather light today, and advices from other markets were rather lower, but with a good demand the local prices were steady to 5c lower than yesterday. The close was weak.

There was a weaker tone in cattle, sheep and lambs and veal calves.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies average 200 to 250 lbs., $5.95@6.00; mediums, $5.90@5.95; Yorkers, $5.70@5.80; light Yorkers, 120 to 140 lbs., $5.00@5.50; good pigs, $4.75@5.00; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.00; mixed, $5.75@5.85; bulk of sales, $5.80@5.90.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.75; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $4.50@5.00; fair to medium, $4.00@4.50; plain light steers, $3.50@4.00; extra heifers, $3.50@4.00; fair to medium, $3.00@3.50; light, $2.50@3.00; cows, $3.00@3.50; good butcher cows, $2.50@3.00; common cows, $1.50@2.50; milkers and stringers, $25.00@50.00; choice butcher bulls, $3.75@4.00; common to good bulls, $3.00@3.50; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.25.

Sheep and lambs—Wethers, $3.00@3.50; mixed sheep, $2.75@3.25; culls and common, $2.00@2.75; spring lambs, $3.75@5.25; ewes, $2.25@2.75.

Calves—Prime veals, $7.00@7.50; fair to good, $6.50@7.00; common, $4.00@6.00; heavy and pail fed, $2.50@5.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—Cattle—Receipts, about 9,000; market weak to 10c lower; beeves, $3.35@7.50; Texans, $3.50@4.05; westerns, $3.25@4.80; stockers and feeders, $2.60@4.55; cows and heifers, $1.60@5.20; calves, $5.75@7.75. Hogs—Receipts, about 32,00; market weak to 5c lower; light, $5.15@5.90; mixed, $5.30@6.10; heavy, $5.30@6.10; rough, $5.30@5.50; good to choice heavy, $5.50@6.10; pigs, $3.75@5.10; bulk of sales, $5.60@5.95. Sheep—Receipts, about 20,000; market weak to 10c lower; native, $2.50@4.50; western, $2.50@4.50; yearlings, $4.25@5.00; lambs, $3.75@6.00; western, $3.75@6.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 10.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead.)—Cattle—10 cars; slow. Hogs—60 cars; slow; heavy, $6.15; yorkers, $5.50@5.90; pigs, $5.50. Sheep—40 cars; steady; best lambs, $6.00; yearlings, $4.50@4.65; wethers, $4.25@4.50; ewes, $4.00@4.25; calves, $4.50@8.50.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Nov. 10.—(By Bower & Bower). Hogs, receipts, 80 cars; market steady; mediums, $6.06; Yorkers, $5.70@5.75; pigs and lights, $5.00@5.25. Best lambs, $6.65. Best calves, $8.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 10.—(By Brinkman, Wood & Beck.)—Hogs, 20 loads. Heavies, $6.00@6.15; mediums, $5.85@5.95; heavy yorkers, $5.80@5.85; light yorkers, $5.50@5.65; pigs, $5.25@5.30. Sheep, $3.00@4.25; lambs, $5.00@6.00. Calves, $5.00@8.25.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Nov. 10.—(By Daily Live Stock Journal.)—Cattle, receipts nominal; market, steady. Hogs, 20 loads, steady; heavy mixed, $6.00; mediums, $5.90@5.95; yorkers, $5.80@5.90; lights, $5.50@5.65; pigs, $5.25@5.40. Sheep, steady; lambs, $5.90@6.00; sheep, $4.00@4.25. Calves, $8.25@8.50.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Nov. 10.—(Wall Street.)—Prices of stocks moved upwards briskly on a large opening demand, a number of prominent issues rising a point or more over last night's closing. Reading was up 1⅝; New York Central and Atlantic Coast Line, 1¼; Baltimore & Ohio, 1⅛; Southern Pacific, Great Northern preferred, Canadian Pacific, Illinois Central and Erie and Union Pacific, Amalgamated Copper, Anaconda and a number of others a large fraction.

Some slight additions were made to the opening gains before a decline started on selling for both accounts, which wiped out the advances and forced many stocks below yesterday's closing. The industrial stocks were the weakest, especially those comprising the metal group. The railroad list showed some resistance from last night's prices. Rock Island preferred, Missouri Pacific, Pressed Steel Car and Colorado Fuel lost 1, and American Locomotive, 1¼.

Heavy buying orders appeared in the market for Southern Pacific, which carried it up 3. The sympathetic response in the general list was feeble as fresh selling orders were encountered. International Harvester was marked up 4¾. Union Pacific, the preferred, Iowa Central and Wabash preferred gained 1. International Pump fell 1¾. Consolidated Gas 1¼, and Northwestern, General Electric and American Tobacco preferred and Distillers' Securities 1. Bonds were irregular.

The buoyancy shown by the Harriman stocks, Southern Pacific touching a record figure at 117½, stimulated a demand for some other railroad stocks. Large blocks of the Harriman stocks were bought, Union Pacific moving up 3⅛, and Southern Pacific 5. The industrials fell into the background during the active speculation in the Standard stocks. Atlantic Coast Line and Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha advanced 2½, Lackawanna, 10; New York Central and Wabash preferred, 2; Louisville & Nashville and Interborough-Metropolitan preferred, 1½; Cleveland, C. C. & St. Louis, 1½, and St. Paul, Pennsylvania, Southern Pacific preferred and Brooklyn Transit, 1.

A more widespread effect was created by the excited buying of the Harriman stocks, but the railroad stocks continued to derive the most benefit from the demonstration. Southern Pacific increased its rise to 6 points. Canadian Pacific improved 3, Reading and Pittsburg, C. C. & St. Louis 2, Baltimore & Ohio and St. Paul 1½. Northern Pacific 1⅜. A sensational rise of 9¾ in International Harvester attracted considerable notice.

New York Stocks.

New York, Nov. 10, 1908.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	3:30pm
Am. Loco. com	57⅝	57⅝	56¼	57
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	136⅝	136⅝	135⅝	136¼
Atchison	95¼	95¾	94⅜	95⅛
Am. Car & F. Co	46½	46½	46	46⅜
Anaconda	53	53⅜	52¾	52⅞
Amal. Copper	87½	87¾	86⅝	87⅛
Am. Smelters	97½	97⅝	96⅞	97⅛
Am. Woolen Co	28½	28½	28⅜	28⅜
Alton com	39¾	39⅞	39½	39⅝
Allis Chal. pfd	45¾	45¾	45¾	45¾
Am. Tobacco pfd	93	93½	92	92
Am. Ice Sec	26¼	26½	26	26
Biscuit com	92¾	92½	92¼	92¼
Balt. & Ohio	106½	106⅞	106⅜	106⅝
Brooklyn R. T	53	53⅜	52⅞	53⅛
Chicago & G W	7⅝	7¾	7½	7½
Canadian Pacific	175½	177½	175	177
Clover Leaf	32⅝	32⅝	32¼	32⅜
Clover Leaf pf	88½	89	88	88
Colorado Fuel	29½	29⅞	28⅝	29⅜
Ches. & Ohio	46¼	46½	46¼	46⅜
Central Leather	28¼	28½	28	28⅛
Consolidated Gas	145	145¼	144	145
Can pfd	70½	71½	70¾	71
Del. & Hudson	175¾	176⅜	174¾	176⅜
Distillers' Sec.	35⅝	35¾	34½	34